

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME OLIV.—NO. 17. NEWPORT, R. I., SEPTEMBER 30, 1911. WHOLE NUMBER 8,606.

## The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—  
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.  
192 THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the only newspaper in the United States, with less than a dozen exceptions, that is printed in the English language. It is a large paper, containing forty-eight columns, filled with interesting and valuable news, local, national and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farm and household hints. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

- ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 285, Order Sons of the Golden Rule, President, Daniel J. George, Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays. 12, 10
- THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—President, S. M. McKie, President; Daniel J. George, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays. 12, 10
- ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans, Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. 12, 10
- EDWARD A. HAYES, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary E. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. J. J. Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays. 12, 10
- NEWPORT LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James C. Walsh, President; Commander, Robert S. Brocklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, 10
- DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. St. John, President; W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays. 2, 11
- CLUB MCKIE, No. 157, H. B. S. McKie—Chas. Alexander McKie, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays. 12, 10
- NEWPORT LODGE, No. 282, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Luck, President; Louis W. Kretz, Secretary. Meets 1st and 4th Sundays. 12, 10

## Local Matters.

### The Newport Season.

The Best in Many Years, Bright Prospects for Next Year—Tends to Remain—Polo to Come—Many Improvements to be Made.

The summer season of 1911 will close with the record of having been the longest in duration since the City-by-the-Sea, assumed the title of Queen of Summer Resorts. There has been more entertaining than for some past years and with the sales of real estate and the return of absentees of other years and general happiness in the summer colony the season of 1911 may be called something new in Newport annals.

The sales of large and important plots in the summer colony to George D. Widener of Philadelphia, Stuart Duncan and Horace Gallatelli of New York; additional land purchased by Commodore Arthur Currier James and several sales pending all go to show Newport has come back.

There has been an entire absence of frivolous entertainments, too, which has done much for the place. Summer residents departing speak of Newport in the highest praise. Polo has returned for good through the generosity of Mr. T. S. Saffers Teller who with Mrs. Teller have been among the chief entertainers of the summer season. Mr. Teller bought the polo grounds for the love of the sport. The playing there during the summer was the best Newport has witnessed in some years.

There is now being erected by Mr. Teller a practice field and other improvements will be seen at the polo grounds before the important matches start next year, admission to which will be free then as was the case this summer. Newport owes much to Mr. Teller and to the Messrs. August Belmont, William G. Loew, E. S. Reynal and R. L. Agassiz for their untiring and liberal efforts to bring polo back to Newport. The tennis tournament at the Casino was the largest attended in its history as far as Newport is concerned and the recent invitation tournament at the Casino was a brilliant chapter in the Newport tennis season, basking as it did the best amateur players of ladies and gentlemen ever assembling for that healthy sport. The sales for the coming season and rentals are brilliant and those who study Newport past, present and future see much to be thankful for ahead. Newport is passing into a new epoch of prosperity, due largely to its summer colony members, who have remained at their Newport homes later than ever.

The employees of the T. M. Seabury Co. enjoyed an outing at Easton's Point with a clam bake by Col. Bliss Wednesday afternoon as guests of their employers. Col. John C. Seabury and Mr. T. M. Seabury Jr. were also of the party.

Mr. Simon Koschuy has been among the visitors to the Metropolis this week.

### Board of Aldermen.

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen Thursday evening the appointment of the four additional members of the police force recently made by Mayor Boyle was confirmed as was also the appointment of Special Officer John A. Shea to be a member of the permanent force to succeed Officer Edward Easton, retired on account of physical disability. Patrolman Easton has been connected with the police force since 1880, having been appointed a special officer in 1880 and serving two years in that capacity, and becoming a permanent member of the force in 1882. He has served continuously since that time until compelled by ill health to go on sick leave.

A hearing was also held at this meeting in the matter of the charge made by Mr. Curtis, caretaker of the city's ambulance, for the use of same. The matter was called to the attention of the board by a communication from F. P. Garretts. Both sides were heard very thoroughly and finally, upon motion of Alderman Mahoney, the matter was referred to the city solicitor for an opinion as to the rights of the ambulance keeper.

The dump committee not yet having secured suitable places for the dumping of ashes and other refuse from the houses, the opening of the bids for carting the same next year was again postponed for two weeks.

The invitation from Newport Council Knights of Columbus for the major and board of aldermen to participate in the parade on Columbus Day was accepted.

The petition of Sheriff Anthony to have the street about the court house paved with some noiseless pavement was referred to the representative council, as was also the petition of C. L. Kerougan and others for the repair of Ruggles avenue. This petition of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company for permission to erect a pole on Van Zoost avenue was laid on the table.

Five gasoline licenses were granted, a license was granted for a wrestling exhibition in Old Fellows' hall. An eating house license was granted to D. Donatus and a transfer of an eating house license was granted J. J. Burns.

Thomas F. Conboy was appointed a special policeman. Aldermen Shepley and Mahoney were made a committee to handle the Columbus Day appropriation of \$250, and Aldermen Leddy and Kelly were made a committee to procure a new horse for the police patrol wagon. The matter of Bush and Placet streets was referred to the street commissioner to find out if they are in condition to be accepted by the city.

The usual payrolls were approved.

**Steamboat Changes.**

The New York Steamers of the Fall River line now leave Newport for New York at 9:15 p. m. on Sundays, the same as on week days. The Steamer General will make all of her trips, including the Sunday night trip, for the present the same as on the summer schedule. The Sunday trips to Block Island have been discontinued.

Steamer New Shoreham had a little trouble with her cylinder on the passage from Block Island to this city on Wednesday, which delayed her arrival here an hour and forty minutes. J. J. good work of Engineer O'Neill and his force in the engine room the trouble was remedied and the boat did not require any assistance in finishing her trip, but as the trouble occurred while the steamer was in the heavy swell off Point Judith the passengers did not enjoy the situation although they were assured they were in no danger. Capt. Kenyon of the life saving station fearing that something was wrong, sent word to the Torpedo Station and Commander Williams dispatched a torpedo boat destroyer Ammen to the steamer's aid, but it was not needed.

Upon arrival here there was a large amount of freight to be discharged and rather than wait many of the passengers took the train for Providence.

Government Diver Theodore McMahon has been compelled by illness to return to his home in this city. Diver McMahon, who has been connected with the United States engineer department for more than three decades was sent to Havana last April to make a preliminary examination of the wreck of the Maine for the board of engineers in charge of the work of raising the wreck. It is thought that the long continued strain of being under water so much for a number of weeks undermined his health.

The October session of the Superior Court will open at the court house on Monday. The docket is, as usual, a long one.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Edward Farnum are visiting friends in Vermont. They made the journey by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Higbee have returned from their trip to the White Mountains.

### For Columbus Day.

With the Knights of Columbus and the Italian societies working to make October 12 a holiday it now looks as though the day would be quite a festive one in Newport. As previously stated the Knights will have a parade in the morning and a ball at night. At a general meeting of the Italians of the city held this week a committee was appointed to see that the occasion was properly observed. This committee consists of R. Pascaletti chairman, Pasquale Russo secretary, Vito Pascale treasurer, and V. Ruggari, A. Iudis and Paul Del Nero. At the meeting of this committee it was arranged to have a parade in the afternoon of the Italian societies and members of the Italian colony, followed by a banquet, a band concert, fireworks in the evening, the whole affair to wind up with a ball. It is expected to raise quite a considerable sum to carry out their plans.

Members of the city government, national and state officials and prominent citizens will be invited to participate, and it is hoped that other organizations besides the Italian societies will be able to participate in the parade and other parts of the celebration.

**Party Caucuses.**

The Republican district caucuses will be held on Monday evening, October 9, at which time representatives from the various districts will be nominated and each ward will choose five delegates to a city convention and five members of the city committee.

The city convention will be held Tuesday, October 10, when a candidate for Senator will be nominated and delegates will be chosen to attend the Republican state convention to nominate candidates for Governor and other officers on the state ticket.

The Democrats held their first caucus last evening and delegates were nominated for the city convention to be held next Monday evening when delegates to the state convention will be chosen. Next Wednesday evening the party will meet again in district caucuses to choose candidates for Representatives to the General Assembly and also to nominate delegates to attend a city convention on Monday, October 16, to choose a candidate for state senator. During the next few weeks the party machinery will be set up and the wheels put in motion for the election on November 7.

At the meeting of the Representative Council last week a number of important matters were considered. Among them was the election of William MacLeod and George H. Draper, from the Second and Third wards respectively, as members of the Representative Council to succeed Postmaster Burlington and the late George A. Brown. In the consideration of police matters \$400 was appropriated for the purchase of a new horse for the patrol wagon, an ordinance was passed adding four more roundmen to the force, and a resolution was passed allowing each member of the police force one day of 24 hours with pay out of each thirty days. Petitions for highway work were referred to the Street Commissioner for an estimate of cost and several transfers of appropriations and extra appropriations made necessary by the exigencies of the year were voted.

The Galathea Club have voted to furnish a room in the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. building, provided they obtain the necessary funds, in memory of the late Midshipman Sherman M. Nason, U. S. N., who was drowned at Annapolis. Midshipman Nason was one of the most active and enthusiastic members that the Galathea ever had and was an extremely popular young man beside.

Newport's postal savings bank opened at the post office on Thursday of this week. As yet the business has not been exceedingly large, but at this season of the year a number of those who will eventually become depositors have gone to their city homes. The department at Washington has issued rules for the information and guidance of depositors.

Although some of the cottagers have returned to their winter homes in the various cities, there are still quite a number who have not yet closed their summer cottages here. Many propose to remain until after Thanksgiving while not a few are to keep their houses open all winter.

Mr. John J. Butler has been appointed by Mayor Boyle as a member of the Park Commission vice Mr. H. W. H. Powell, who declined to serve another term.

The butchers and grocers will take their day off on Wednesday, of next week, when all who wish will be given an opportunity to visit the Brockton fair.

Dr. N. G. Stanton has returned from a two weeks' vacation which he spent in Maine.

### St. Augustine Church Cornerstone Laid.

The cornerstone for the new church for the St. Augustine parish was laid last Sunday afternoon with appropriate ceremonies by Vicar General Doran in the presence of a large assemblage. The societies taking part in the exercises included the two local divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Newport Council Knights of Columbus, and the Father Mathew Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society. Forming in procession at Wellington avenue and Thames street the organizations marched down the latter thoroughfare until the site of the new church was reached. The Father Mathew Society proceeded to the Rectory to escort the Vicar General and priests who were to take part in the ceremonies. These included all the priests connected with the three local Catholic churches as well as a large number from away. The different parts of the edifice were consecrated and the cornerstones, which is of white marble, was placed in position and the mortar spread with a silver trowel by Monsignor Doran, and after the consecration of the foundation walls the sermon was preached by Father William Curley, of St. Anne's church, Fall River. Father Curley held the closest attention of his vast audience during his entire address. Father Grouse, formerly of St. Mary's, and Father Coyle, formerly of St. Joseph's, were among the visiting priests and held informal receptions to their former parishioners and friends in this city.

Henry C. Gibbs, while trying a new shotgun at the home of his friend, George E. Davis, on Coddington street on Tuesday of this week discharged part of its contents into the back of the head and body of Fred Larson, the young son of Gustave Larson, who was playing on the other side of the fence against which Gibbs had set a bottle for a target. A physician attended the wounded and removed the bird shot and although his wounds were painful the doctor did not consider them of a serious nature. Gibbs was horrified over the result of his carelessness, which might have proved much more serious for him. He was arrested, charged with discharging a fowling piece and upon advice of his counsel pleaded not guilty and was discharged upon payment of the fine which the court imposed.

Mrs. Julia Morrell Hunt, widow of William Hunt, Jr., of Philadelphia, died in this city this week of an affection of the heart. Mrs. Hunt was well known among the cottage colony in this city. She was a daughter of the late Mrs. John G. Johnson's sister of Col. Edward DeV. Morrell, and a niece of Miss Mary E. Powell and of the late Col. John Hara Powell and the late Samuel Powell of this city. She leaves one daughter, who was travelling in Europe at the time of her mother's death.

A big temperance parade will be held in this city on Sunday, October 8, which will be participated in by the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society of this city, the Y. M. I. A. T. A. and Benevolent Society of Fall River, the Y. M. C. T. A. Society of New Bedford and the Sons of Father Mathew of Pawtucket. The several organizations are assembling in Fall River and come to this city by special train.

At the meeting of the committee who had charge of the dog show held at the Casino last August the treasurer's report showed a balance of over \$350 after all bills had been paid. The committee are considering plans for a similar exhibit next summer and are meeting with much encouragement. Several special prizes have already been promised.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry West and daughter Cora, have returned to this city from a trip to Portland, Maine. They will leave tonight for their home in Los Angeles, Cal., via Chicago where they will stop for a few days.

The Crown Fishing Club held its annual outing at Beavertail on Wednesday of this week. Previous to the fishing the club was entertained by its president, Mr. Clark Burdick, at his camp in Jamestown with a clam bake.

A new rifle club has recently been organized in Middletown to be called the Aquidneck Rifle Club, with Henry I. Chase as president, F. M. Conley vice president, and A. C. Anthony secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Harold P. Arnold left for his new home in Seattle, Washington, Tuesday evening. A large number of his friends gathered at the boat and gave him a rousing send-off.

The arrangements for the bazaar to be given the last week in October for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association are rapidly nearing completion.

### Recent Deaths.

**Overton G. Langley.**

Mr. Overton G. Langley died at his home in this city on Saturday morning of last week in the 77th year of his age, after an illness of a little more than a week's duration. He was the son of Nathaniel and Harriet Byron (Brownell) Langley and was born in Newport, where he had spent his entire life. He was a member of the several Masonic bodies, a past master of St. John's Lodge No. 1, and a past eminent commander of Washington Commandery No. 4, Knights Templars and had held official positions in the other branches of that fraternity.

Mr. Langley was a veteran of the Civil War, having been among the first from Newport to answer President Lincoln's call for volunteers, becoming a member of Company F, of First Rhode Island regiment. He was at one time president of the Company F Association, was a past commander of Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 6, G. A. R., and was at the time of his death a member of Lawton-Warren Post.

Although one of a large family Mr. Langley was the last member in his own generation. He is survived by a widow and one son, Richard D. Langley, of New York.

Funeral services were held at the Second Baptist Church on Clark street Tuesday and were largely attended by both personal and business friends of the deceased. The body was escorted by St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M., and Washington Commandery No. 4, Knights Templars, headed by the Seventh Artillery Band. At the church the services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., and Miss Gosling sang. The Knights Templars burial service was performed at the church and the lodge burial service was read at the grave by the officers of St. John's lodge. The bereaved who were all past officers of the several bodies which they represented were: Past Grand Commander John P. Sanborn and Past Commander Duncan McLean, representing the Commandery; Past High Priests William H. Lee and William H. Langley, representing Newport Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Past Master Frow B. Garnett of St. John's Lodge and Past Master Jeremiah W. Horton of St. Paul's Lodge.

**Mrs. Ellen T. Howard.**

Mrs. Ellen T. Howard, widow of Virgil M. Howard, died at the home of her son, Dr. William R. Howard, on Broadway, on Monday. Although afflicted for more than a year with a mental trouble Mrs. Howard was of a most lovable and cheerful disposition and until a short time before her death was in good health, physically. She lacked but one week of her 77th birthday which would occur on Sunday, October 1st. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon and in the absence of Rev. William S. Jones of Channing Memorial Church, Rev. Joseph F. Cooper of the First M. E. Church, officiated. The remains were taken to Deerfield, Mass., Thursday for interment.

**Mrs. Mary L. Frank.**

Mrs. Mary L. Frank died at the residence of her son, Mr. C. Philip Frank, on Gibbs avenue, on Friday of last week. She was in the eighty-third year of her age. She was the widow of the late Professor Ludwig Frank, who was the leader of the fifth Artillery Band stationed at Fort Adams. He died many years ago. Mrs. Frank was the mother of a large family and her sons were all well known here, though several of them have removed to other cities. Funeral services were held on Monday.

**Reported Big Sale.**

It is understood that the whole of the Coddington Point property some two hundred and thirty four acres in all has been lately sold, and a very persistent rumor is abroad that the United States Government is the purchaser, and that the price paid was \$231,000. It has been known for some time that the Government had an eye on this property. Their quarters on Coasters Harbor Island are entirely too limited for what the Government expects to do in the future. With the whole of Coddington Point added there is room for large expansion.

The Masonic Sojourners in the Philippine Islands number nearly five hundred. They have formed a Masonic Sojourners Association, of which our former well known townsman, Capt. Willis C. Metcalf is president. There are several Rhode Island men in the list. Among the number is Herbert F. Goritz of St. John's Lodge, No. 1.

Rev. Edward A. Johnson D. D., late pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city, took his departure from this city Wednesday night, with his family. They will for the present reside in Philadelphia. He carries with him to his new field of labor the best wishes of his many former parishioners.

### Wedding Bells.

**Estleek—O'Neill.**

St. Mary's church was the scene Wednesday morning of a very pretty wedding when Miss Elizabeth Regina O'Neill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick H. O'Neill, became the wife of Mr. James Foster Estleek, of Boston, formerly of this city. The bride wore a handsome gown of white crepe meteor trimmed with Chantilly lace, her long tulle veil being arranged with cap effect and caught with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Alice Brady, as bridesmaid, who wore pink crepe de chine with large pink hat and carried a bouquet of bridesmaid roses. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. John Flynn.

At the conclusion of the nuptial mass which immediately followed the ceremony, the party were driven to the Perry House where a wedding breakfast was served and at its conclusion a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Spring street. The newly wedded couple left in the afternoon for a trip to Boston, Albany and other cities, after which they will take up their residence in Dorchester, Mass.

**Callan-Hayes.**

The wedding of Miss Katherine Hayes, daughter of Mrs. Mary A. Hayes, of this city, and Mr. James J. Callan, of Boston, took place at St. Mary's rectory Wednesday afternoon in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride wore a handsome tailor-made suit of tan with hat to match. She was attended by Miss Mary Gallagher of Providence, as bridesmaid, who wore a handsome gown of blue with large picture hat of same color. Mr. James Finneggan of Boston was the best man. After a bridal trip to New York and Albany, Mr. and Mrs. Callan will reside in Somerville, Mass.

**Peckham-Anthony.**

A pretty home wedding took place Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wilcox Anthony, in Portsmouth, R. I., when their youngest daughter, Miss Sarah Cranston Anthony, was united in marriage to Mr. Jethro Harrison Peckham of Portsmouth, N. H., older son of Mr. and Mrs. Jethro Jackson Peckham of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Edward H. Johnson, formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city and was witnessed by many of the relatives and friends of the high contracting parties. The double ring service was used and as the couple, who were unattended, entered the parlor where the ceremony was performed, Miss Carolyn D. Anthony, sister of the bride, sang the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin. Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton, cousin of the bride, presided at the piano.

The bride wore a handsome gown of Japanese crepe, hand embroidered with crystal and pearl beads and wore a veil, with a coronet of pearls and orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of Bride roses. A reception followed the ceremony after which Mr. and Mrs. Peckham left for a wedding trip to Washington, Harper's Ferry, New York and other places. Upon its completion they will reside in Portsmouth, N. H.

**Cannon—Fitzpatrick.**

Mr. J. B. Cannon and Miss Nellie Fitzpatrick were quietly married at St. Joseph's rectory on Wednesday by Rev. Father Doran. The bride, who looked charming in a gown of white silk, was attended by Miss Florence Davlin, as bridesmaid, who wore pink silk. Mr. Joseph Carew acted as best man. The happy couple left in the evening for a trip to Niagara Falls and other places.

At the one hundred and forty-fifth annual meeting of the Warren Association of Baptist Churches of Rhode Island held with the First Baptist Church, Bristol, on Wednesday, Rev. Dr. Quick of the Second Baptist Church in this city preached the annual sermon.

Yom Kippur, holiest of all holy days in the Jewish calendar, will be observed for twenty-four hours beginning with the appearance of the first star tomorrow evening. This is the great Jewish feast of atonement and has a great significance to the members of that faith.

The engagement of Miss Gwendolyn Burden, the youngest daughter of I. Townsend Burden, and David Dow of New York, was among this week's announcements. Miss Burden is one of the most beautiful and charming members in society.

The Brownlee Athletic Club have organized for the season and are arranging their football schedule for the season of 1911-12.

Chief Kirwin has returned from Milwaukee, Wis., where he attended the annual convention of the fire chiefs.

# THE MAN HIGHER UP

By HENRY RUSSELL  
MILLER

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## PROLOGUE.

Bob McAdoo, wistful of the slums, ragged, hard-fisted news-boy, masterful office boy, bully of Irishtown, steel worker, ward boss, boss of the Steel City, is the central figure of this absorbing, thrilling, realistic story of American politics. He is friendly, but one friend enters his life and changes its whole course. He is a hater of women, but one woman comes between him and his sole friend, and then things happen that are worth while. Unflattering heart interest is the dominant characteristic of this great, real life romance of today.

## CHAPTER I.

### KNIGHT ERRANT.

IN the heart of the foothills, in a basin where two rivers meet to form a mighty third, lies the Steel City. To see it you must journey by night along its rivers, whose yellow, placid waters, reflecting the lights of a hundred steamers, seem a field of gold interlarded with diamonds, rubies and emeralds. Mile after mile you pass by mills, mills, mills—nothing but mills—magnificent monuments to the inventive and adaptive genius of man. Thousands of black faced, muscular Titans rush hither and thither, swift, methodical, earnest, single purposed. But even this powerful army, led from the world's strongest, its pygmy-like beside the marvelous mechanism, which works, seemingly, of its own will, unerring, unflinching, unceasing, irresistible. Rivers of molten metal flow beneath your gaze. Massive ingots of white hot iron, beyond the strength of men to lift, swing easily on the cranes from east to east. Flery serpents of steel writhe and plunge as though obsessed by the spirit of hell that broods over the smithy of the world. This is the Steel City.

He was standing at the window in one of the city's blackest tenements, a ragged, dirty faced boy. In the years he remembered, of his ten he had known no other surroundings. Of what went before he knew—was to know—nothing. From without came the sound of shuffling, uncertain footsteps. He turned in an attitude of sudden expectancy.

"If he looks me again I'll run away," he muttered. The faded bridge who shared the room with him nodded hopelessly.

The door opened and the relic of what had once been a man entered. "My fellow-slaves, gentle partner 'e my jhoyah, an' shorrovsh," he addressed the woman in drunken irony. "Wha'er 'e got 'e eat?"

"Nothing."

"An' why not, faithful Penelope? I'll have you know I'm hungry. Woman, I'm hungry. Why not?"

"No money," answered the woman listlessly, hopelessly.

"No money? That remind me. Where's that Bob? Oh, there 'e are, 'e little devil. You got 'e money?"

"How'd I get any money?" demanded the boy sullenly.

"Beg it—steal it—it's all our 'e me."

"An' a beggar, ain't a thief," said the boy doggedly.

In a sudden unexpected movement the drunken man lurched toward the boy and with one hand seized him by the collar and with the other picked up a stout stick. For a time Bob submitted to the beating in a stolid silence, horrible in such a mite of humanity, devoting his energies to the unsuccessful effort to dodge the descending stick until a blow of unusual force fell upon his shoulder. Then his dirty face was distorted with pain and hate. His clenched lips parted in the shrill scream of a wounded tiger cub. Quick as a thought he seized the hand that grasped the stick and buried his teeth in the flesh until they met the bone. Uttering a howl, the drunken brute dropped to the floor, rolling in agony. The boy darted through the door, pulled up a loose board in the hall and drew out the sum total of his worldly wealth—a single dime. Then his flight was resumed.

He did not cease running until the tumble-down tenement district was far behind him. Then he set his face toward the downtown business section.

A portly gentleman of good natured aspect came toward him. The boy boldly accosted him.

"Say, mister, where can I buy some papers?"

"I've no money for you," answered the gentleman impatiently.

"Don't want any money. Got all I want," the boy said sturdily.

The gentleman laughed. "That's more than I have, my youthful Croesus. Press office, Fifth avenue, three blocks down."

And the boy trudged bravely on his way through the crowded thoroughfare, unmindful of smarting shoulders, his fortune grasped tightly in his fist.

The statement that his fortune was carried in his fist is true in two senses of the word, for, when he had expended his treasure in copies of that organ of publicity known as the Press, with the instinct of genius he sought the most crowded corner of the city's busiest avenue. Here an unforeseen obstacle met our young knight errant. Hardly had he begun to cry his wares when another "newsie" who had preempted the corner, swaggered up to him and fiercely challenged:

"Say, kid, wibber doin' here?"

"Sellin' papers," said our young friend.

"Not much, yer don't. Dis is my stan'. Take a sneak, seer?"

"Aw, go on!" And then the fight began.

The assailant was the older and bigger, but this was a style of argument with which Bob was familiar. He dealt his blows lustily and maliciously, greatly to the delight of the crowd that gathered to observe the hostilities. Not the least interested was the burly, red faced limb of the law who controlled the traffic at that corner.

"My money on the little fellow," laughed a youth.

"Sure," said the policeman, "an' ye'll be findin' no takers. I'm thickskull."

"Officer," a woman cried indignantly, while she stared at the little fighters, fascinated. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Pull them apart at once."

"Oh, lare thim alone, ma'am," responded the policeman of the public peace. "It'll be dula' thim good."

"Lord," shouted the sport, "see that upstart! I win. The little one has him down."

The sport spoke truly. The combatants were prostrate in the gutter. Bob on top and punning the antagonist's features with an earnestness of purpose that was inspiring. At this crisis the policeman regretfully recalled himself to duty.

"That's enough, no son," he declared, pulling them apart.

"That's enough," the victor rebelliously answered, a thin ribbon of blood streaming from his nose; the light of battle in his eye. "Tain't enough till he says I can sell papers here."

"Ain't he th' little devil?" the policeman ejaculated indignantly. "Ye stay all right, kid. Ye're th' boss now. Show's over, friends. Move on."

And so, while his late antagonist slunk, sniffling, away to hide his disgrace, Bob McAdoo stayed, master of the field and convert to the doctrine of the great American specialty—monopoly. When darkness fell that evening, the original dime's investment and a

few days later their bonds were finally riveted.

It was Saturday night, and the family of Filin was gathered in the kitchen, which was also the living room. Over the table in the corner Bob counted the earnings of the week. To this task the assistance of Molly and Kathleen was needed, since, alas, Bob's notions of arithmetical values after the sum of ten was reached were hopelessly vague.

"Three dollars and fifty-three cents," Kathleen announced proudly.

"He'll be layin' aside a bit at a dime or a quarter mobby, fr th' sisters when they come, won't ye, Bob?" Nora suggested piously.

But Bob had planned other uses for his money. He laid to one side the 53 cents and gathered together the 53, which he carried over to Nora and dropped, jingling, into her capacious lap.

"An' what's this for?"

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"No; keep it fer yourself."

"An' why should I kape it?" demanded Nora.

"To pay fer me bed an' grub."

"Away wid ye, ye little rascal!" Kape yer money, ye'll be nadin' it fr clothes an' th' like. Ye can stay here without payin' yer way an' welcome."

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"Ain't goin' to be a char'y boy," Bob insisted. "I got to pay."

"But why?" Nora insisted.

"Don't know," Bob returned slowly, with a puzzled frown. "I ain't a cheap skate. You'll keep it, won't you?"

"Not a cent av it," Nora declared flatly.

Bob gave no answer to this declaration other than to collect the coins and place them in his pocket. Then he took his cap from its peg and without a word or backward glance made for the door.

"Hould on there," Patrick cried, seizing him. "Where are ye goin'?"

"I don't know," said Bob coolly.

"Thin why are ye leavin' this time av night?"

"I'm goin' to find a place where they'll let me pay."

For a moment Patrick stared helplessly at his wife and then laughed delightedly. "Ain't he th' little devil! Hand th' money to th' old woman. Ye stay, Bob."

So Bob established his footing and won his second battle.

Years passed, and Bob grew in stature. If not in wisdom, viewing life from the lowly standpoint of the newsie and being thoroughly spoiled by his friends. It was strange, the matter of fact fashion in which he tyrannized over Patrick and Nora. Over Molly and Kathleen he lorded as absolutely when he condescended to share their games. He was the pride of the corner, for by reason of his propensity and talent for fighting, and they delighted to egg him on to combat with older and larger antagonists. In these fights Bob always came off victor. Willful, masterful, intractable, he caused much worry to the elder Filins, but neither had the heart or even the hardihood to chastise him. Their reproaches, mildly administered, were received with an indifference and cool surprise that robbed them of all possible good effect.

With fear and trembling Patrick sent him to the ward school. The fear was justified by the results. The boy proved himself bright enough to master his lessons—when he chose. It was rarely, however, his choice to study. He preferred to fight and to drive his schoolmates into mischief. He became the bully of the school.

His schooling came to an abrupt end when he was thirteen years old. To punish an unusually flagrant act of insurrection his teacher called in the aid of the principal, a stout, pompous young man who was Bob's pet aversion. The principal had no more than seized the rascal when Bob suddenly snatched it from him and belabored the astonished pedagogue with it so fiercely that he fled the room in dismay. Bob then took his cap and bade farewell to school forever.

By this feat Patrick was at last nerved to his duty. That night he gave Bob a severe thrashing, which the boy, with white face and set teeth, quietly endured. When it was over he said:

"I take it this time, Pat, because it's from you. But nobody will ever lick

posed in uneasy slumber—Bob in a bed. Nora sank to her knees by the bedside.

"Th' poor, poor lass!" she murmured, laying her hand gently on his shoulder.

Bob groaned and in his sleep awoke from the touch. The movement displaced the nightgown—Kathleen's—and disclosed a black and blue shoulder.

"Th' little spalpane!" Nora whispered tenderly.

"It's not from fightin', I warrant ye," Patrick whispered. "It's on his back."

"Don't you bit me again, Jim Thompson!" Bob screamed in his dreams.

"When I'm big I'll kick you."

"Th' little devil!" Patrick whispered compassionately.

"It's like Paddy 'ud 'a been," sobbed Nora.

"Arrah, Nora, darlint, ye do be makin' a fool av yourself over th' lass that was niver born." Paddy was the boy for whom the Filins' hearts had always longed, but who never came.

With deep satisfaction of soul Bob opened his eyes on a new day.

"I'll stay here," he said aloud.

And stay he did, Bob, in the arrogance of his boyish egotism, taking his welcome for granted, while to the Filins, big hearted and instinctively hospitable, it never occurred to wonder at the boy's presumption. The arrangement thus tacitly established proved a happy one.

So it was that when Policeman Filin set out that noon to his duties Bob accompanied him, to revisit yesterday's battlefield, where beneficent, by right of conquest and Patrick's protection, he was to reign supreme. And when the day's work was done together they returned home to "Irishtown."

A few days later their bonds were finally riveted.

It was Saturday night, and the family of Filin was gathered in the kitchen, which was also the living room. Over the table in the corner Bob counted the earnings of the week. To this task the assistance of Molly and Kathleen was needed, since, alas, Bob's notions of arithmetical values after the sum of ten was reached were hopelessly vague.

"Three dollars and fifty-three cents," Kathleen announced proudly.

"He'll be layin' aside a bit at a dime or a quarter mobby, fr th' sisters when they come, won't ye, Bob?" Nora suggested piously.

But Bob had planned other uses for his money. He laid to one side the 53 cents and gathered together the 53, which he carried over to Nora and dropped, jingling, into her capacious lap.

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"I take it this time, Pat, because it's from you. But nobody will ever lick

me again. And now I'm through with school and papers. I'm goin' to hunt a job."

"Humph!" returned Patrick. "An' who'll be brin' th' likes av ye; wid such a riptashun fr devlery?"

"Oh, I'll get a job, all right," Bob declared.

The next day Bob entered the confines of Sanger's mills, boldly defying the legend. "No Admittance Except on Business," Bob made his way to the office, where a cherub in brass buttons stood guard and demanded to be shown into the great man's presence. He was refused. He then threatened to punch the cherub's head and evinced such readiness and ability to put his threat into execution that the office boy at last tremblingly ushered Bob into the presence of Mr. Sanger.

The master met the interruption with a scowl. "Well, what can I do for you?" he rasped out.

"You can give me a job," Bob suggested.

"Indeed, can I?" the man said tartly. "But suppose I don't?"

"I'll have to get one somewhere else," then," Bob responded cheerfully.

Mr. Sanger laughed in spite of himself. "You're a cool one. What can you do?"

"Well," Bob said thoughtfully, "I didn't think of that. I've scrapped and sold newspapers mostly, but I guess I can do other things just as good."

"Do you think you could stand at that door and keep out of this office impudent boys who have no business here for \$4 a week?"

"You bet I can."

"All right. When can you go to work?"

"Now," Bob grinned. "You might change your mind by tomorrow."

Bob was as good as his word. While he was on duty he was a brave and adroit man indeed that reached Mr. Sanger's presence undisturbed. Bob also established a mastery over the force of office boys and disciplined the refractory with such promptitude and severity that he reigned a very tyrant. And from office corridor to furnace and rolls was a short step for him.

When he came to man's estate he had learned the hard, cruel lesson of the steel he forged.

## CHAPTER II.

### BOB ENTERS A NEW FIELD.

BUT Bob was not to conquer in the Empire of Steel. Squire McAdoo—the squire had married Molly Filin—was the pebble that deflected the course of Bob's destiny. One night this young dispenser of justice for the Fourth ward entered Maloney's saloon, white faced and excited.

"Whisky, Mike."

The proprietor placed a bottle before him. "What's up, Jim?"

The squire made no answer other than to seize the bottle with trembling hands and pour out a full glass of the liquor, which he tossed off at a gulp.

"Where's Bob?" he demanded abruptly.

"In there," Mike's thumb indicated the back room of the saloon. Thither McAdoo strode. Before a table littered with beer and whisky bottles Bob was sitting, the one silent member of a noisy group.

"Where can I see you alone?" the squire interrupted without apology.

"You can see me right here. Boys!"

At the unspoken suggestion the group, with frank matter of fact obedience, gathered up their bottles and went into the barroom.

"Well?" Bob interrogated.

The squire dropped into a chair. "Haggin's turned me down," he announced despondently. "He says I can't run again. He's going to give my job to Harvey, just because he's his nephew. After the way I've slaved for him and done his dirty work in the ward for ten years!" he added bitterly.

"What of it?" Bob asked, with no sign of interest.

"What of it? I lose my only chance to make a livin'. Here I am, thirty-five years old. I've got no education. I don't know bookkeepin' nor anything else. I can't clerk. I ain't strong enough to hold down a job in the mills. I can take care of myself. But how I'm to make enough for three I don't see."

"Three?"

"Yes, there's goin' to be a baby soon, and I can't see."

"Humph! You politicians have got no business to have kids. What are you going to do?"

"What can I do?" McAdoo returned helplessly.

"You might fight him," Bob suggested.

"I can't," groaned the squire.

"But I can," Bob said.

By degrees the possible significance of Bob's words wormed its way into the squire's comprehension. His grief gave way to amazement, amazement to an incredulous joy.

"You don't mean it, Bob?"

"I always meant what I say, don't I?" Bob returned impatiently. "Shut up, Jim; I'm thinking."

For some moments Bob stared at the ceiling. Then he called out abruptly:

"Mike, come in here and bring the boys—and some more whisky."

Mike came in as bidden, bringing the liquor, "the boys" trooping obediently in behind.

"The drinks are on me, boys," Bob said by way of preliminary.

When every one had taken his quota he continued. "Boys, Haggin has turned Jim down."

"Well, I guess that lets Jim out," said Mike pityingly.

"I tell him," Bob continued, "that he ought to fight him."

Mike shook his head. "It can't be done, Bob."

"Yes, it can," Bob responded tartly. "And I'm going to do it."

An amazed silence fell upon the group. The silence was broken by Mike's delighted ejaculation.

"Be th' pavin', it's a fine scrimmage we'll be havin'. If any wan can lick Haggin ye're th' b're, Bob."

"That ye are," assented the others, awakened from their torpor.

"All right. Be here tomorrow night and I'll tell you what to do. And bring the other boys along—as many as you can get. Come along, Jim." And

meekly followed by the squire, who had not yet recovered from his astonishment, Bob left the saloon.

Haggin had been a prizefighter and a successful one. History records how he fought a twenty round draw—bare knuckle—with Donnelly, the heavyweight champion of the world. At the zenith of his career he abandoned the ring and invested his last purse in an Irishtown saloon. And Irishtown counted it an honor to buy his drinks from the only man that had ever given Donnelly a hard fight. So that Haggin wore prosperity and sported many diamonds. It was a natural result of his popularity and business that he should go into politics. He developed a certain crude genius for the game. He was good natured—when not opposed. He knew how to be generous, when to be generous was a good policy. And he learned to organize his henchmen. But beneath all were his fame and skill as a fighter. Consequently he became the undisputed autocrat of things political in the Fourth ward.

Now the average American, especially the Irish-American, loves fair play and has a sneaking admiration for the under dog. Bob already had a certain personal following, which nucleus he began systematically to augment.

"This young McAdoo of the Fourth is a corker," said the great MacPherson. "Of course, Haggin 'll beat him; the old graffer has too strong a grip on his ward to lose this time. But the youngster will bear watching in the future."

"Say, now, this is a fight!" Haggin exclaimed when reports began to come in to him.

But the fight came to a most unexpected ending.

The second night before the primaries Irishtown was in a frenzy of excitement. The saloons were crowded, the streets alive with eager, expectant men and boys. A reporter of one of the morning papers entered Maloney's saloon and accosted Bob.

"I hear," the reporter remarked with what was meant as a lightning smile, "that you intend visiting Haggin's saloon."

"An-ass," Bob answered dryly, amid the guffaws of his followers, "havin' long ears, can bear a lot that ain't his business."

The reporter flashed angrily. "I told the same thing to Haggin," he said spitefully, "and he said if you entered his saloon he'd kick you out. Knock the stiff's block off were his exact words, I believe."

The crowd stood aghast. It was a challenge.

"Is that so?" Leisurely Bob emptied his bottle of beer and then without a word left the saloon, followed at a respectful distance by friends, torn between delight and fear.

Haggin sat in the rear room of his saloon trying to maintain a conversation with some of his lieutenants, a difficult matter because of the tumult in the outer room. Suddenly the clamor ceased; blank silence enveloped the saloon. Haggin sprang to his feet and rushed to the door. There he stopped short, petrified by amazement at the sight before him, for there by the bar in the midst of an avestruck, dazed crowd towered Bob McAdoo.

Bob calmly struck a match and lighted his cigar. "Line up, boys!" he commanded.

Slowly, mechanically, as under a compulsion they could not resist, the men moved to the bar.

"What'll you have?





# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 30, 1911.

## Great War Losses.

Italy has declared war on Turkey.

Columbia University New York has an enrollment of eight thousand students this year.

The plans for the tunnel under the east side of Providence have been submitted to the city council and probably some move will be made at an early date to improve the east side facilities.

Politics in Rhode Island are getting somewhat lively just now. Candidates for the various offices are numerous and more are appearing on the roll daily. The contest will doubtless be a warm one while it lasts.

The President of the Grand Trunk system has been in Rhode Island the past week inspecting the layout of the proposed extension of the road into this State. He expresses himself as well pleased with the situation.

The result of the primaries in Massachusetts makes Frothingham and Fox the contestants for the Governorship. Frothingham leads his Republican opponents by a large majority. It will be a warm fight in Massachusetts from now on.

They are still figuring on the result of the Maine Election. It was now claimed that prohibition won by 768 votes. Enough errors have already been discovered to make this result. What will happen when more errors are discovered is a question.

The fall has now arrived, but the weather in the early part of the week reminded us that the warm weather was not yet ready to leave. The month of September has kept up its reputation of being one of the pleasantest months of the year.

Hardly a day passes that a patent is not taken out for a safety device for aeroplanes, and hardly a day passes that an aviator is not killed for lack of one. It is evident that safety devices do not save the aviator. Flying machines and automobiles will have a tendency to keep the population of the world from getting congealed.

The President in his address at Watertown, Iowa, on Thursday, said that the war on trusts would continue. He served notice that the "big business interests" of the country must be brought within the law, just as the railroads have been, and declined to admit that there exists any discretion which would enable the attorney-general to stay the hands of the government.

The Newport County Agricultural Society fair, which closed on Friday of last week, was one of the most successful fairs ever given in this county. The fruit exhibit was especially valuable. The stock was the best ever shown, while the counter attractions were numerous. The capacity of the grounds was crowded to the limit. If the fair is to keep on growing, larger quarters will be needed before many years.

At the State election on November 7, the people will be called upon to vote on the amendment to the State constitution making biennial elections. This is an important amendment and should have the careful consideration of every voter. Every state in the Union now has biennial elections except Rhode Island and Massachusetts. This year if Rhode Island, as she should do, joins the biennial list, then Massachusetts will be the only state that goes through the throes of an election every year.

The contest for the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Providence was brought to a head on Wednesday night, and the prize was captured by Alderman Gaiour. He received 2002 votes, Cole had 1668, and ex-Mayor McCarthy had 272. In all there were 8337 votes cast, which is about one quarter of the Democratic vote of that city. The successful candidate carried only four of the ten wards. Gaiour's majority came from his own ward, the third. The primary can hardly be called a success as far as the contest for the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Providence is concerned.

Good roads are a great asset to any community. Ten years ago the country roads in Rhode Island, at least in many parts, were a disgrace to the State. Now we have over two hundred miles of the best country roads of any state in the Union. There are more roads yet to be built which, when completed, will give this State a system of roads equal if not superior to any part of the world. The bond issue of six hundred thousand dollars which will be before the people at the coming election is an important measure and should receive the favorable consideration of the voters. With that amount of money the state board ought to be able to complete the system as far as the state is concerned. Whatever is required in addition should be done by the cities and towns themselves. The roads built by the State will have to be kept in repair by the state board, but that will be done largely from the automobile license so the State will eventually have good roads which will be practically self supporting.

It looks as though Italy and Turkey might have a little brush.

## The High Cost of Living.

Contrary to the belief of many Americans, the high cost of living is felt in other countries besides ours. It has caused demonstrations in Vienna which called out the military, and which compelled the government to proclaim martial law for the first time since 1849. Riots for the same cause have recently taken place in France, Spain and Italy. Political leaders in Germany say that the burden of the average man in that country is becoming unbearable, and they predict uprisings which may recall the insurrections of 1849. Belgium and England have recently had strikes which had at their base a feeling by the people that the cost of existence was making life intolerable.

These demonstrations in Europe ought to make Americans a little more reasonable in their condemnation of the conditions in their own country. The situation of which they complain is world-wide. Moreover, our hardships are small compared with those of other peoples. Government is less to blame here for these ills than it is elsewhere. Our tax burdens are far lighter than are those of the British, the French or the Germans. Our ability to meet them is immeasurably greater than theirs. The outlook for improvement in these conditions is much brighter in the United States than it is in any of the great countries of Europe.

One of the causes of the relatively high cost of living is the increase in taxation, local and national, but, as before stated, this factor is less evident here than it is in the Old World. Another, and a far larger cause, is the falling off in food production as compared with consumption. In all the great countries of the world the growth in manufacturing is far greater than that in agriculture. While this tendency is irrepressible in England, Germany and the other industrial nations of Europe, it can be remedied in the United States because of the large areas still open to cultivation and of the chances for improvement in agricultural methods. Improvements are being made already. Production per acre in wheat, corn, cotton and other staples is increasing. The growth is slow, but it is continuous. Scientific methods of production may be relied upon to bring improvement in the United States and to avert any such outbreaks as the Old World has been witnessing recently.

## Insurgency Breaking Up.

Out of the teeming West have come party schisms successively in a quarter century. The Granger movement was a pioneer. Populism had its origin in the Prairie states and flourished conspicuously for a season. Free Silver, which led Democracy captive, may have taken root first in the mining camps, but as a doctrine it was most espoused in the great sweep of country drained by the Mississippi. Then a decade ago there appeared Republican insurgency in the same region. It championed so-called reforms, but this championship has rent a great governing party asunder, and politically has become formidable.

Its championship of the Initiative, referendum and recall has been a little too much for even the men of that section to follow in its entirety. The recall of judges is a feature peculiarly repugnant to every thinking American. There is a growing belief that insurgency has reached its zenith and that from now on the wave will be as rapid as was its growth. Many notable Republican leaders claim that insurgency is passing, that the faction will dissolve as populism dissolved and its followers will return to the old political fold.

Andrew Carnegie has declared for the re-election of President Taft. The golf players are standing together.

## Tortoise Shell.

A large turtle gives eighty pounds of tortoise shell.

## Lusitania.

Portugal was formerly known as Lusitania. The present name is derived from Porto Callo, the ancient name of the town now known to us as Oporto.

## Wealth For the Swiss.

It has been estimated by an investigator with a statistical turn of mind that the thrifty Swiss calculate the tourist crop in this manner: Half a million travelers staying long enough to make 13,000,000 hotel days, at an average expenditure of \$2.40 a day.

## A Glimpse of the Past.

Margaret McMillen, who had been on trial for several days in New York for being a common scold, was acquitted Oct. 21, 1817.

## Ballet Training.

Ballet girls in European cities are taken at a tender age and held like apprentices for several years under the severest discipline. They are housed and fed by their teachers.

## Elephant Ivory.

It requires 12,000 elephants to supply 650 tons of ivory.

## Water Clocks.

Among the curious features of ancient Toledo which unfortunately remain no longer were water clocks, devised by a Moorish genius named Az-Zarcal, who placed them on the banks of the Tago so that the people could read the time. They were run by water power and were so famous that Daniel Meric, an English astronomer, went all the way from Oxford in 1153 to study them.

## England's Nobility.

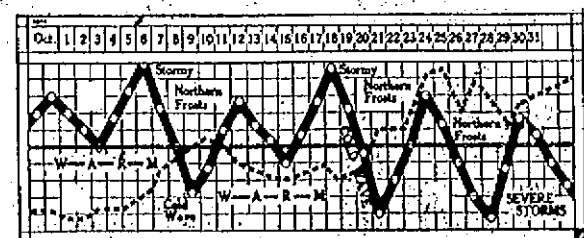
The nobility of England date their creation from 1066.

## One of Sterne's.

"God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb" is not a Scriptural quotation. The sentence is taken from "The Sentimental Journey," by the Rev. Laurence Sterne.

The Worlds Standard  
for tea is  
**LIPTON'S TEA**  
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



October will average unusually warm. It will be unusually dry, east of Meridian 90 and from about 10° above normal rain west of that line and east of Rocklee. Warm waves will cross continent during week centering on October 8 and 18, from waves during five days of which October 9, 21 and 27 will be central days and rain wave during five days of which October 9, 25 and 31 will be central days.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecast. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather foci move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Sept. 28, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent September 28 to October 2, warm waves September 27 to October 1, cool wave September 30 to October 4. Not of much importance. Moderate temperatures and not much rain. Good time to sow wheat where sufficient moisture has fallen. By this I do not mean to advise the sowing of wheat. My calculations indicate that in considerable sections farmers would better keep their seed wheat. My 1912 calculations are complete and, by last of December I will have completed calculations for 1913 and 1914.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about October 3, cross Pacific slope by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern sections 8. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about October 3, great central valleys 6, eastern sections 7. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about October 6, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 10.

This disturbance will bring unusually warm weather and severe storm, followed by a cold wave and frosts in northern sections. West of meridian 85 much rain will fall but in large parts of the country east of meridian 85 drought will prevail. Temperatures will not remain down only a few days and the first twenty days of October will average unusually warm east of Rockies while cooler than usual will prevail west of Rockies.

Second disturbance of October will reach Pacific coast about 9, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern sections 14. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about October 9, great central valleys 11, eastern sections 13. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about October 12, great central valleys 14, eastern sections 16.

## WIDOW AND HER SON END LIFE TOGETHER

Jump Into Lake After Man Is  
Arrested on Serious Charge

Brookfield, Mass., Sept. 29.—John G. Lacey, steward of the exclusive Fay club, Fitchburg, due to face trial tomorrow on a serious charge brought by a small boy, and Lacey's widowed mother, Mrs. Mary Lacey of Fitchburg, their wrists strapped together and their clasped hands against their breasts, committed suicide by drowning in Lake Lashaway yesterday afternoon.

A handbag on the lake shore containing ten letters, one of which read: "When you receive this letter, we will be drowned," led boys and men to wade out a short distance, where they found Lacey and his mother dead in ten feet of water.

Medical Examiner Norwood of Spencer said the cases were undoubtedly of suicide to avoid the shame of Lacey's trial.

## RED CROSS IS OFFICIAL

Society the Only One Authorized to Render Aid, Says Taft

Washington, Sept. 28.—The relation of the American National Red Cross to the military arms of the United States was definitely established by President Taft in a proclamation just made public.

It announces that the Red Cross "is the only volunteer society now authorized by this government to render aid to its land and naval forces in time of war." Any other body desiring to render similar assistance could do so, the president said, only through the American National Red Cross.

## CANADA'S LATEST FIGURES

Show That Conservatives Have a Majority of Forty-Five

Ottawa, Sept. 26.—With several contested elections in sight and some remote polls to be heard from, this is the standing of the two parties in Canada, according to last returns received: Conservatives, 131; Liberals, 86; Conservative majority, 45. Four deferred elections.

The week of this disturbance will be moderate in temperature with rain about as mentioned for last above described disturbance. Storms will not be of great disturbance. First half of Oct. will be generally dry with occasional showers but not half of the month will be wet west of meridian 85.

All are now agreed that the crops of 1910 were not greater than those of 1909. The numerous falsehoods about the 1910 crops being the greatest ever produced were fully exposed by these bulletins, during the fall of 1910. That trick, played by big speculators, caused farmers, who sold their products at the low price, to lose millions while the farmers who read these bulletins refused to sell at the low prices and saved millions by holding their products.

From Oct. 10 to 10 sun spots are expected a little west of the sun's center. As you look at the sun at about the west side of the sun let your right hand have a relation to your weather and are, therefore, of importance. Magneto storms on the earth will probably be experienced from Oct. 10 to 19. I have not yet tried to locate these magneto storms.

I expect soon to publish the causes of sunspots and demonstrate a method of forecasting them. This will give scientists a basis for calculating electrical disturbances. Old theories about the sun, our solar system, the causes that operate in nature must go down and out. They have served their time. The causes of sunspots will illuminate the new and enlighten the old. The scientific world is now at a standstill and but little more progress can be made under the old and false theories. Electro-magnetism is the force that operates in the universe and I hope to demonstrate the fact and point out a method of knowing something of the future.

It looks as though a strike on the Union and Southern Pacific Railroads was now inevitable. This will if it is said include all the Harriman lines and will take place as soon as the date can be agreed upon. The strike order is said to be in the hands of the local Unions throughout the whole territory.

Somebody figures that the additional congressmen under the new apportionment will cost the country \$100,000 annually. Almost everybody will figure that they will not be worth it.

## Washington Homes

J. V. N. & T. B. Huyck  
1504 H. STREET, N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C. EST. 1867.  
Furnished Houses a Specialty  
\$8.40

## Weekly Almanac.

SEPTEMBER 1911	Sun	Moon	High	Water
	rise	sets	low	rise
30 Sat	5 40	5 50	10 13	2 21
1 Sun	5 41	5 51	10 18	2 28
2 Mon	5 42	5 52	10 23	2 35
3 Tues	5 43	5 53	10 28	2 42
4 Wed	5 44	5 54	10 33	2 49
5 Thurs	5 45	5 55	10 38	2 56
6 Frid	5 46	5 56	10 43	3 03

Full Moon, 7th day, 11th, 11th, evening  
Last Quarter, 11th day, 4th, 4th, evening  
New Moon, 11th day, 11th, 11th, evening  
First Quarter, 30th day, 11th, 11th, morning

## Deaths.

In this city, 22d inst., Maria L., widow of Ludwig Frank, in her 84th year.  
In this city, 22d inst., Herbert L. son of the late James J. and Miriam A. Essex.  
In this city, 24th inst., Orville G. Langley, in his 77th year.  
In this city, 25th inst., Ellen T., widow of Virgil M. Howard and mother of Dr. William R. Howard.  
In North Tiverton, 24th inst., George, infant son of George and Elizabeth Ann Howard.  
In Dorchester, Mass., 23d inst., Charles Gould, formerly of Portsmouth, N. H.  
In Philadelphia, Pa., 26th inst., Julia Morelli Hunt, wife of the late William Hunt, Jr., sister to Colonel Edward Morelli.

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements Houses, Sites for building, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

(32 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.)

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a French Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

## WILL NOT WAIT FOR PERMISSION

Italy Officially States That She  
Will Seize Tripoli

## TURKISH ASSENT DEMANDED

Military Occupation Because of Opposition to Turkey to Legitimate and Economic Activity on Part of Italians—Names Some of "Incidents"—Powers Express Inability to Interfere in Activities of Italy

Rome, Sept. 29.—The Italian government has notified Turkey of its intention to occupy Tripoli and Cyrene. Economic conditions offered by Turkey at the eleventh hour are rejected by Italy, which announces its purpose to protect its interests and its dignity in its own way, relying no longer on Ottoman promises.

Italy's purpose is set forth in a note addressed by the Italian foreign minister to the Italian chargé d'affaires at Constantinople. This note is supposed to have been prepared some time during Tuesday night, but the exact hour of its delivery to the ports is not revealed.

The communication, while leaving no opportunity for negotiations over the fact of occupation, is an ultimatum in that it demands that the Turkish government reply within twenty-four hours declaring that it will not oppose the measures which Italy has adopted to effect the solution of the difficulty which it considers necessary.

In the absence of such a reply Italy will proceed immediately, "with measures destined to assure the occupation." The time limit, it is unofficially said, will expire at noon today.

The minister of foreign affairs has sent the following telegram to the Italian legations at Athens, Belgrade, Cistigno, Sofia and Bucharest, and also to the Italian consulates in the Balkans:

"The constant opposition of Turkey to all legitimate and economic activity on the part of Italians in Tripoli and Cyrene, and the danger which surrounds our nationals at this moment compels the royal government to take grave measures."

## Italy Bolsters Up Her Case

Paris, Sept. 29.—The Italian embassy here has authorized the declaration that Italy seeks satisfaction from Turkey for a series of recent incidents. Among these "incidents" are:

The arbitrary arrest of Italian subjects at Constantinople and their imprisonment despite all the Italian government's remonstrances.

The seizure of an Italian bark in the Red sea by a Turkish gunboat.

The abduction of a young Italian girl from her parents by an Ottoman and the refusal of the authorities at Constantinople to compel her release.

The insecurity of Italians at Tripoli.

Italy, the embassy sets forth, demands satisfaction for these affronts and guarantees for the future.

The Turkish ambassador to France, Riffat Pasha, has declared that Turkey will maintain the integrity of the empire. He says Tripoli is not a colony, but a vital member of the empire.

## Powers Will Not Interfere

Constantinople, Sept. 29.—It is officially stated that several small Italian warships are cruising eight miles off Tripoli.

The cabinet renewed its consideration of the situation yesterday. Secretary was observed as to the deliberations. It was evident, however, that the replies of the powers to Turkey's appeal for intervention had produced the bitterest disappointment.

Although the precise nature of these replies has not been made public, the powers apparently expressed their inability to interfere in the action of the Italian government.

## MASQUERADED AS MAN

Woman Deceived People In Oregon Town For Twenty-Two Years

Albany, Ore., Sept. 27.—Only after she had been ordered committed to the state insane asylum by the Lynn county court was the discovery made that Miss Ray Leonard, 62 years old, an old resident of Lebanon, has for twenty-two years been masquerading as a man.

She came to Lebanon in 1889 with her father, saying that they were from Maine. Both worked as shoemakers, and when the father died eight years ago Ray continued the shop alone.

## BOGROFF IS HANGED

Assassin of Russian Premier Pays Death Penalty at Kiev

Kiev, Sept. 26.—Dmitry Bogroff, the assassin of Premier Stolypin, who was condemned to death by court martial, was hanged here.

Before his execution the young man asked that he might see a rabbit, but refused this consolation when informed that the interview must be in the presence of officials.

## French Destroyers In Collision

Toulon, Sept. 23.—The torpedo boat destroyers Trident and Mousqueton collided during the maneuvers of the French navy. Mousqueton was rather badly stove in, but was able to make port. No fatalities were reported.



# WARSHIP TORN TO FRAGMENTS

More Than Three Hundred Lives  
Lost on Liberte

MEN LOST FROM OTHER SHIPS

Fire in Ammunition Hold of French Vessel Reaches Powder Magazines, Hurling Men High in Air as Crippling Explosion Occurs—Disaster Occurs in Roadstead Off Toulon, Where Great Naval Display Was Recently Witnessed by President and Other Government Officials

Toulon, France, Sept. 29.—An appalling naval disaster attended with enormous loss of life occurred when the battleship Liberte blew up in this harbor.

The death loss is officially estimated at 303 men. The killed include officers and men of the Liberte, and also a large number of those from nearby warships.

The first alarm of fire was followed by four successive explosions of increasing intensity as the fire reached the powder magazines, when at last a deafening explosion literally tore the great warship to pieces and sent her to the bottom a mass of twisted wreckage.

The force of the explosion was so great that huge fissures were opened in the steel armor and frame work of the warship. A piece of armor plate was hurled against the cruiser Republique with great force, damaging her plates.

On the first explosion the men rushed from their quarters and a hundred or more sought safety in plunging overboard. But the great body of men, officers and crew, remained on the ship and were hurled high in the air or in the water as the culminating explosion tore the ship into fragments.

Several small boats which had gone from the other warships to the aid of the Liberte sank when the final explosion occurred. Twenty men were killed and fifty injured on board the Demoselle and there were fatalities on the Verite and Republique. The latter was obliged to dock hastily.

At the first explosion the men below, suddenly awakened, tumbled from the cots, and, rushing to the sides of the vessel, were throwing themselves overboard when an order calling them to their stations rang out and held to their deaths those who had not already escaped.

Nearly every vessel of the squadron lost some men from the parties sent to the aid of the burning battleship. The Verite was moored nearest, being about 225 yards from the Liberte. Eight of the Verite's men were wounded by flying fragments blown from the Liberte or by pieces of bursting shells.

The decks of the Verite were crowded with men who were watching the frightful spectacle and who were targets for the falling debris.

With the last convulsion of the mighty sea fighter, men and wreckage were tossed high in the air and a shower of human limbs, bits of flesh, articles of clothing, pieces of armor plate and splinters of wood fell upon the decks of the Verite and upon the wide circle of the men-of-war and small boats standing by.

There were many vessels in the harbor at the time, including a number of warships, which have been maneuvering here since the first of the month. The first explosion brought a quick response from the nearby men-of-war and from the shore. Dozens of boats put off and picked up survivors and floating bodies.

The fire was discovered at 5 o'clock. At first it did not appear to be serious, but it gained a quick advantage over the squad of sailors sent to extinguish it. The ammunition holds had not been flooded on account of the apparently trifling nature of the blaze.

The force of the explosions was terrific. They shook the vessel fore and aft, each one seeming stronger than that preceding, opening up great fissures in the armor and framework of the vessel.

The Liberte was anchored in the roadstead, where she has been since the review of the fleet by President Fallieres on Sept. 4, when the French national executive gazed upon the most powerful fleet that France has ever assembled. Premier Caillaux and his associates in the cabinet, together with many senators and deputies, were present.

The Liberte's regular complement was 795 officers and men. She cost \$2,262,180 to build.

Mother and Four Children Perish Mitchell, Ill., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Virgil Vandever and four of her children were burned to death at their home here. The tragedy was caused by the use of kerosene in the kitchen stove.

## COST LESS THAN \$200

Oklahoma Man Acquires Three Railroads at Bargain Sales

Lawton, Okla., Sept. 29.—Charles Orth of Walter, Okla., bought at public auction for \$70,000 the Kansas, Lawton and Gulf railroad, capitalized at \$500,000. The road was chartered to build from Coffeyville, Kan., to the Red river.

Orth also is the owner of the Goto-to and Southwestern railroad, capitalized at \$7,000,000, and the Lawton and Wichita Falls line, capitalized at \$1,000,000. The three cost him less than \$200.

## FLETCHER D. PROCTOR

Former Governor of Vermont Dies After a Long Illness



## FLETCHER PROCTOR DEAD

Was Head of Largest Marble Works in the World

Rutland, Vt., Sept. 28.—Former Governor Fletcher D. Proctor, head of the largest marble works in the world, died at his home in Proctor after a six weeks' illness of heart trouble.

Fletcher D. Proctor was born in Cavendish, Vt., almost fifty-one years ago, his birthday being Nov. 7, and he was the son of a distinguished and very rich family. His father was Redfield Proctor, who for many years represented Vermont in the United States senate and was secretary of war. The Proctors were one of the "ruling families" of Vermont and were typical New Englanders.

## GARDNER FOR SENATOR

Maine Farmer to Take Seat Made Vacant by Death of Frye

Augusta, Me., Sept. 28.—The appointment of Obadiah Gardner of Rockland to be United States senator, to complete the unexpired term of the late Senator William P. Frye, was announced by Governor Plaisted. Gardner is state assessor, having been appointed to that office by Plaisted for a term of six years in April.

Obadiah Gardner was born in Port Huron, Mich., Sept. 13, 1852, and lived there during his boyhood. He settled in Rockland thirty-six years ago. His family consists of his wife and one son.

He is the first farmer to enter the senate from Maine, and the present time is the only instance of two Democratic senators from this state since 1851.

## CHARGED WITH MURDER

Labor Men Accused of Hiring Pufflist to Assault Non-Unionist

Chicago, Sept. 27.—William J. Boerner, an organizer of Typographical union No. 16, and Samuel Olsen, a union printer, were held to the grand jury, charged with instigating the murder of Rush K. Donon, a non-union printer.

The men were held as the result of testimony of John Daly, a former pufflist, who said he had been hired by Boerner and Olsen to "do up" Donon. He testified he had been given \$50 and that he had employed Samuel Cassidy, a former organizer of the union, for \$10 to commit the assault which resulted in Donon's death. Cassidy was in court and admitted striking the fatal blow.

## VOTERS OF WICHITA RECALL THEIR MAYOR

Commissioner Also Gets the Hook at Special Election

Wichita, Kan., Sept. 27.—Mayor Graham and Commissioner Leach were recalled by the voters of Wichita at a special recall election. Commissioner Campbell, against whom the recall also was directed, was re-elected by a majority of 33 votes. W. W. Minick was the successful candidate for mayor, polling 1835 more votes than Graham. J. H. Harts defeated Leach by 100.

The charge on which the recall was based was the administration's considering the purchase of a privately owned water works plant, instead of establishing a new water system, and neglect in enforcement of the prohibition law.

## JOHNSON TO QUIT RING

Principals and Promoters of London Fight Give It Up

London, Sept. 29.—Champion Jack Johnson, the heavyweight fighter, last evening said that he would retire from the ring after concluding his English music hall engagements.

He gave to reason for his decision to quit the fighting game, but it is believed he feels pained over the agitation that finally resulted in the calling off of his fight with Bombardier Wells.

The Johnson-Wells championship fight, scheduled for Oct. 2, has been abandoned by principals and promoters, owing to the opposition of the authorities and the larger element of the public.

# FROTHINGHAM HAS GOOD LEAD

Easily Defeats Walker and White  
For Nomination

## DEMOCRATS STICK TO FOSS

Vote of His Opponent, Hagen, Is Very Small—Donahue Wins Democratic Nomination For Secretary of State, While Langtry Is Far Ahead of Wood in Contest For the Office on Republican Ticket—Returns Show More Enrolled Democrats Than Republicans in First Trial of Direct Nominations Law

Boston, Sept. 27.—Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Frothingham will be the Republican opponent of Governor Foss at the state election. He won an overwhelming victory yesterday against his two opponents, Speaker Joseph Walker and Representative Norman H. White.

Governor Foss won easily. The vote of his opponent, Thomas L. Hagen of Springfield, was very small.

Republican

Frothingham ..... 66,118  
Walker ..... 27,899  
White ..... 18,426

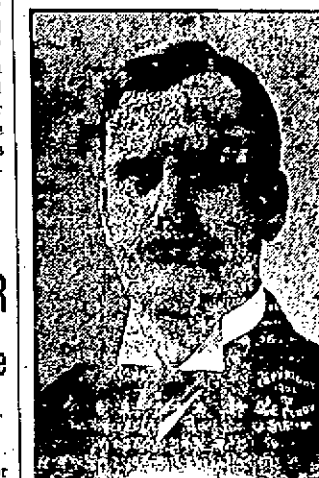
Democratic  
Foss ..... 63,032  
Hagen ..... 5,012  
Total vote cast ..... 181,068



## LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM

It was the first trial of the new direct nominations law. The vote was very light compared with the vote cast at the state election last year. This was due to some extent to the fact that there was but little interest manifested except in the Republican contest. About 40 percent of the vote of the last state election was cast yesterday.

The big surprise on the Democratic end was the winning of the Democratic nomination for secretary of state by Frank J. Donahue. Despite the fact that he was opposed by the Democratic organization, which supported Edward O. Skelton, he won a substantial victory, receiving 22,576 votes in Boston as against 4736 for the latter.



## GOVERNOR FOSS

On the Republican and the so-called machine ticket won easily. Secretary of State A. P. Langtry defeated his opponent, Representative Russell A. Wood of Cambridge, by a margin of 2 to 1. The lead of State Auditor John E. White over Representative Herbert Burr of Boston was a trifle less.

In the Democratic contest for attorney general George W. Anderson of Boston won an easy victory over ex-Representative Joseph Leonard.

## MOROCCAN DISPUTE OPEN

Germany Makes New Reservations in Her Reply to France

Paris, Sept. 29.—A semi-official statement says that the observations presented by the German government upon the last French proposals for a settlement of the Moroccan affair reached Paris yesterday and that the reply includes new questions and maintains reservations which require examination.

The announcement of final settlement yesterday was premature.

Woman Beats Inheritance Tax Kansas City, Sept. 27.—Before she died Mrs. Sarah M. Sheldy divided property valued at \$3,000,000 among her relatives. By this action the state loses \$150,000 that it might otherwise have claimed under the state inheritance tax.

## ROBERT LUCE

Is on Republican Ticket  
For Lieutenant Governor



## WOMAN'S BODY IN WELL

Tragedy of Mysterious Nature in a Massachusetts Village

Westfield, Mass., Sept. 29.—The finding of the body of an aged woman in a well in the village of Granville and the discovery that her room in a farmhouse, owned by her son, had been ransacked, led to the beginning of an investigation.

According to the story told by Mrs. Paul Umansky, wife of the son, her husband was on a visit to Westfield, Conn. She said that she left home, leaving her baby in charge of her mother-in-law. On returning she said she found the front door locked and her baby alone.

The elder Mrs. Umansky's room was in great disorder, the bureau drawers having been ransacked and their contents scattered about. A search resulted in finding the body of her mother-in-law floating on top of ten feet of water in a well near the house.

## LAST GREAT SACHEM OF THE CHIPPEWAS

Chief Satago Passes on to  
Happy Hunting Ground

St. Ignace, Mich., Sept. 29.—With the death of Chief Satago here there passed away the most noted and historic personage in all northern Michigan.

Chief Satago, or Mistago, as the tribe called him, was the last great sachem of the once powerful Chippewa nation. He was 103 years old at the time of his death.

In the lodge of Chief Satago the poet Longfellow is said to have spent much time more than half a century ago, when in search for material which he embodied in "Hiawatha."

## "WE ARE ALL MAD"

Skipper of Gunboat Marietta Is Hunting For Brush Artist

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 29.—"We are all mad." This inscription in big red letters three feet high painted on the side of the U. S. S. Marietta at the navy yard has started something aboard the gunboat and at the yard. The ship's commander, George N. Hayward, is hoping to locate the artist.

The crew of the Marietta do not appear to be a happy branch of Uncle Sam's family. Since leaving port last May for the Central American coast the ship's company claim that shore liberty has not been extra plenty and that courts martial have been decidedly numerous, in which many of the jacksies came out shy on their pay.

## SAFE OPENED FOR HIM

Claim of Young Men Who Admits Securing Stolen Articles

Boston, Sept. 29.—Gordon H. Rogers, thought to be a member of a well known New York family, was arrested yesterday afternoon, charged with twice robbing the safe of Nathan Jacobs of this city of jewelry and other articles valued at \$2000.

Rogers, although admitting that he secured the stolen articles from the safe, made the startling statement that he did not break into the house, but that he was brought in by Miss Vivian Jacobs, Jacobs' own daughter, who had the safe opened for him by an expert. Jacobs denies this. He is certain that his daughter had nothing to do with the two safe robberies.

## KNIFE WOUND IN HEART

Man Has Survived Eight Days and Is Expected to Recover

Moorehead, Minn., Sept. 27.—That it is possible to recover from the effects of a knife thrust in the heart is being proved by Frank Grover, who eight days ago was stabbed during a controversy over a poker game.

At first it was thought that Grover would die and his assailant, W. N. Little, was held for murder. Although Grover had five ribs removed and several stitches taken in his heart, it is now stated that he has a good chance for recovery.

## Held For Death of Mother

Hartford, Sept. 28.—Philip Ward, aged 27, was held for a hearing on the charge of manslaughter, based on the claim of the police that he threw his mother down stairs, causing her death. The woman's head was crushed.

# A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August the 1st.

## Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

# NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

## CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

A Full Line of all the

## NEW

AND

## Improved Varieties

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

## Fernando Barker.

The Test.

Hoe: "If doubt if you really love me!"  
He: "Why not, sweetheart?"  
She: "You never call me 'little girl.'"  
Whereupon, he got very busy, and she of six feet three inches cuddled down in his arms with a contented sigh.

Quarters and Halves.

George Ade, at the recent Lamb's gambol in New York, objected to the extravagance of the modern wife. "It is true that the married men of today," he ended, "have better halves, but bachelors have better quarters."—Washington Star.

"And why do you claim that it was with malice aforethought that the automobilist defendant ran down the complainant?" "On the morning it happened, your honor, I heard him say that he was going to take out his new auto, and see if he could not run across a few people he knew."—Houston Post.

"Is everybody free and equal in America?"  
"Yes, duke, of course."  
"Then why do you constantly remind me that you are introducing me only to your really very best people?"—Pittsburgh Post.

"Did your wife jump on you when you got home late last night?"  
"No. For once I was in luck. The people in the flat next door were having a spat, and my wife was busy listening."—Kansas City Journal.

A popular soprano is said to have a voice of fine timbre, a willowy figure, cherry lips, chestnut hair and hazel eyes. She must have been raised in lumber regions.—Lippincott's.

Effort, known as the Flower City, is the seat of the horticultural industry in Germany, thousands of visitors coming here each year to see the magnificent displays of plants and flowers cultivated in the local nurseries and hot-houses.

"Fair one, come, flee with me. I have the finest motor boat in the state."  
"Never! You are out of date. The handsome Lieutenant has asked me to fly with him. He owns an aeroplane."

Love scenes are always difficult. I would rather murder any woman than propose to her—that is to say, in fiction.—John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie).

## USE

## Diamond Hill

## BIRD

—AND—

## Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

## Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

524

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

## Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal, or if the time has attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on the at Health & Co. are now on me at my office. Fine optical repairs of all kinds. Continue prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-77 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

## WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel

W. G. BRIDGEMAN, Westfield, N. J.

10-17





## Made Goodrich Angry.

"Baldwin," said Mrs. Jinx to her husband, "do you know that the Goodriches have not been to call on us for over a week, and it is their turn?"

"I didn't know it, but I do now," replied Jinx mildly.

"What do you suppose is the matter?"

"Perhaps they have been too busy."

"Well, they have never been too busy before."

"Oh, if you must have it, I suppose Goodrich is sore."

"What should he be sore about?"

"Aw, some men can't take a joke!"

"Baldwin, have you been joking any of your detestable practical jokes on Mr. Goodrich?"

"Just a little one, but it was a daisy!"

"Stop acting silly and tell me about it at once!"

"Oh, it was nothing to get mad about."

"Well, I won't have the Goodriches estranged. Mrs. Goodrich is my dearest friend, you know it."

"I know it, dear. Well, it was this way."

"Now, don't hesitate and feel about for language to soften your wickedness. Tell me about it just as it happened."

"Well, you know that pair of new slippers you got for me for office wear my last birthday?"

"Yes."

"Oh, don't look so cross. I haven't murdered anybody."

"Go on."

"I had an old pair of carpet slippers that I had been wearing about the office for about three years; when the soles were through I would put in a piece of cardboard, and as fast as that wore through I would put in another piece on top of it. At the time I got my new slippers there were eight or ten thicknesses of cardboard in my old slippers, and all worn through. Actually that was the worst worn, grimy, discolored pair of slippers I had ever seen."

"I remember them."

"About that time Goodrich's wife got him a new pair of slippers."

"I helped her pick them out."

"Well, he came into my office one morning with a box under his arm and said: 'My wife got me a pair of slippers yesterday, old man, and they are too small. I am going to take them to be changed, but I want to leave them here while I go to the barber shop.' So he checked the package on top of the safe and rushed out."

"When he was gone I dug up my old slippers and put them in the package in place of the new ones, then I tied the package up neatly and went back to my work. I was busy when he came to get them, so he just grabbed his package and trotted out, followed by the office boy, whom I had told to keep close to him and report."

"Well, the boy reported that Goodrich went to the department store, and, finding the footwear department, picked out the most bewitching young woman clerk that was on duty, smiled at her, and said: 'My wife purchased this pair of slippers here yesterday and they are too small. I should be glad if you would exchange them and give me a size larger, please.'"

"Certainly," said the girl, taking the package and tripping away with it. Finally she reappeared bearing his package neatly tied."

"From story," said she, "but we cannot exchange these for you."

"Why not, asked Goodrich."

"Because they were not purchased here," replied the girl.

"Why," said Goodrich, angrily, "they were too, and I'll show you the name of the firm stamped in the sole!"

"Then he broke the string and opened the box. The box said he stood there two or three minutes with those respectable old slippers in one hand and the box in the other and his mouth open. Then he dashed away. He broke into my office like a bull into a china shop; I ducked just in time. He grabbed his new ones from the top of the safe, where I had placed them, and rushed out."

"You won't."

"Now, look here. I don't object being scolded, but if you are going to scold me, you have to stop giggling while you do. There's the bell! Answer it, while I get my coat on."

"Oh, Baldwin," called Mrs. Jinx from the entry, "don't bother to put on your coat—it is just the Goodriches."

## A Frightful Risk.

Lincoln Beachey, after his flight over Niagara falls in a biplane, was congratulated on his daring by a reporter.

"But I wasn't daring," the aviator said. "I put my machine only to such odds as I knew it could withstand. In flying, as in love, we must run no risks."

He laughed softly.

"I know," he said, "a young woman about to wed who decided, at the last moment, to test her sweetheart. So selecting the prettiest girl she knew, she said to her, though she knew it was a great risk:

"I'll arrange for a fact to take you out tonight—a walk on the beach in the moonlight, a lobster supper and all that sort of thing—and I want you, in order to please fidelity to the proof—to kiss me for a kiss."

"The other girl laughed, blushed and assented. The dangerous plot was carried out. Then, the next day, the girl in love visited the pretty one and said anxiously:

"Well, did you ask him?"

"No, dear."

"Not? Why not?"

"I didn't get a chance. He asked me first."

## A Monument Fund.

The mearest man in town having died and been duly buried, a bunch of his late acquaintances and neighbors were discussing the kind of party he was.

"We ought to raise a fund to build him a monument," one suggested.

"Rats!" chorused the crowd in protest.

"Who'd give anything to build him a monument?"

"Everybody would," insisted the first speaker.

"We'd raise it by unpopular subscription,"—Lippincott's.

## A Regular Communicant.

After the sermon on Sunday morning the rector welcomed and shook hands with a young German.

"And are you a regular communicant?" said the rector.

"Yes," said the German. "I take the 7-8 every morning."—Lippincott's.

**Children Cry**  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## "Oving In" on the Trolley.

She boarded the pay-as-you-enter car on a warm evening and paid her fare and then—didn't go inside. She thought once of asking the conductor for permission to remain on the platform, but then she was busy, so she decided she would stay outside anyway. She turned her back to the seats and watched the street recede.

He soon roused her. "Liddy," he said, "you mustn't stand out on the platform—there's plenty of room inside the car." She turned and started to answer him, and then, changing her mind, went back to the contemplation of the tracks with just an "Oh!" What was the use arguing? She had seen men standing there many times—why outside? The conductor himself couldn't argue at that moment, she had a short respite. But when the last passenger had gone inside he renewed his attack.

"Liddy, didn't I tell you to get inside? It's sign the rules!"

"It's too hot inside that car—crowded as it is, it will make me sick; there's nowhere to stand inside, anyhow."

Then again he had to take more force, and she looked out for a minute without interruption. But he came back very soon, fiercer than before. She now had to do something to placate him so she said: "I'm going to get off in a few blocks. I'm only going to—"

"That had some effect, for it was said in an appealing tone, but it was not sufficient to silence him. He began again: 'I'll lose two days' pay, Liddy, if the inspector sees you on the platform.'"

"Oh, well, said the woman, turning, 'I wouldn't want you to lose any pay on my account of course. I'll go to the car.' And she moved toward the door. The conductor put forth a restraining hand.

"Stay where you are," he said.

"Oh, but I don't want you to lose your pay," and again she moved toward the door, and again he stretched forth his hand.

"If you're getting off at—street," he explained in a friendly way, "I guess I'll be all right. The inspector don't get on till after you get off. Stay where you are, Liddy."

And when—street was reached he raised his hat and helped her off the car, and she said "good night."

## A Rising Financier.

The old man was perched upon a high stool, figuring up the day's sales of dry goods, groceries and hardware, when his son came in with a rush.

"Say, pop," exclaimed the young man, "if I can buy a \$300 horse for \$150, will you take a chattel mortgage on him and help me out with the cash?"

"What kind of a horse, my son?" inquired the father cautiously.

"Bay, four years old, eighteen hands high, weighs a thousand pounds and is sound in wind, limb and bottom."

"That sounds good to me my son, and I want to do all I can to help you along in the world." And he reached down into the safe for his roll. "How much do you want?"

"A hundred and forty-nine fifty."

"The old man gasped and caught hold of the desk."

"What?" he exclaimed.

"A hundred and forty-nine fifty. I've got half a dollar."

Slowly the old man shoved the roll back into the safe.

"My son," he said softly, "you are wasting time tadding horses. What you ought to do is to go into the loan and trust business."—W. J. Lippincott's.

## The Right Place.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, the president of the society for the suppression of Unnecessary Noise, was discoursing in New York the day of automobiles.

"Of course," she said, "my society is opposed by those automobilists who use the dreadful muffler cut-off at dead end in quiet residential streets. These men would only think well of my society if it was in favor of the muffler cut-off. Their frankly selfish point of view reminds me of a girl at Narragansett."

"She frowned, this girl, as she saw a young Philadelphia millionaire riding on the sands with a beautiful New York heiress, and she said:

"Godblessed Waddie's heart is not in the entry, 'don't bother to put on your coat—it is just the Goodriches.'"

"When it's confided," was the frank answer, "to her own keeping."

## Not Yet.

A Missouri clergyman had in his pastoral flock a member who was reluctant about meeting the contribution basket. The pastor had thrown out many broad hints, but all to no avail.

One day the member fell ill and was taken to the Ensworth hospital. When the clergyman arrived the man was delirious. While the pastor was sitting beside his bed a wild yell of "Fire!" came from across the street.

The sick man drew himself up on his elbows. "Where—where am I?" he asked excitedly.

"Calm yourself, brother," soothed the pastor, with just the faintest twinkle in his eye. "You are still at the Ensworth hospital."

## Not Impressed.

Mrs. Nordica, at a garden party at Deal Beach, said, apropos of her recent European tour:

"Many good people refuse to be impressed by the armless and legless fragments of antique sculpture treasured in the museums of the old world."

"One day in the British museum, a guide was recounting to a little knot of tourists the glories of a belated cantaur when a Chicago meat salesman broke the reverent hush with the question:

"Excuse me, sir, but what would they feed a bloke like that on—ham and eggs or hay?"

## Too Free.

Police Commissioner Waldo of New York, apropos of a somewhat excessive number of intoxication cases, said the other day:

"A great many men have been given the freedom of the city lately."

"Freedom of the city? When were they given the freedom of the city?" a reporter asked.

"When their wives," said Mr. Waldo, "went away to the seashore."

Spinks—What made him so mad? Winks—He told his wife she had no judgment, and she just looked him over critically from head to foot and said she was beginning to realize it.

It is the age of gold, without being the golden age.

## Seeking Protection.

The following experience of Josh Billings, when seeking protection of one of the old line companies, will be read with interest as presenting in a humorous way, the obstacles which, before fraternal order came to the front, were so common, before a risk could be accepted and a policy issued:

"I came to the conclusion lately that life was so painful that the only way for me to stand a fair chance with other folks was to get my life insured, so I called on the agent of the Garden Accident Life Insurance Company, and answered the following questions, which were put to me, over the top of a pair of spectacles, by a slick old fellow, with a round gray head on him as was ever owned: 'Are you a mail or female? If so, state how long you have been so. Had you a father or mother? If so, when? Are you subject to it? And if so, do you have more than one at a time? What is your precise illness? Did you ever have any ancestors? And if so, how many? Do you have any night-mares? Are you married or single, or are you a bachelor? Have you ever committed suicide? If so, how did it affect you? After answering the above questions like a man, to the affirmative, the sick, little, fat old fellow, with gold spectacles on, said I was insured for life, and probably would remain so for years. I thanked him and smiled, and retired."

## Scotch Humor.

David R. Forgan, the Chicago banker, has a dry Scotch humor. Speaking of the dangers of being pulled up by sudden honors, Mr. Forgan told this story of Simpson, the great Scotch physician.

"Dr. Simpson had been absent from his class for some time and on his return he announced that a great professional honor had been conferred upon him," said Mr. Forgan.

"I am very happy to inform you young gentlemen that a very great honor has come to me since last we met here," said professor Simpson, his face beaming with honest pride. "I have just received notification that I have been appointed physician in ordinary to her majesty, Queen Victoria."

"The great discoverer of chloroform looked over his glasses as if he expected his class to be quite taken away by the great news. Instead, he was shocked to hear those Scotch boys burst into the national anthem, 'God Save the Queen.'"

## The Real Curiosity.

At a country fair in a Western state, attractions of which was an exhibition of curious animals, there appeared a countryman attended by a large assortment of boys and girls and a wife with a huge bonnet.

The countryman took the "barker" for the exhibition into his confidence. "I'd like to go in and see them animals," said he, "but it would be kinder mean to go in without my family; and I can't afford to pay for the wife and fifteen children."

The city-reared "barker" stared at the man in amazement. "Are all those your children?" he asked gasping.

"Ever one of the fifteen," said the man.

"Just wait a minute, and I'll fix it up for you," said the obliging "barker." "I'll bring out them animals and let 'em have a look at you and your family."—Harper's Magazine.

## Why He Couldn't Remember.

A kindergarten teacher tells a good joke on herself. She had been very strict in requiring written excuses from mothers in case of absence. The morning of the big snowstorm only a few of the babies made their appearance. The next day they all came with written excuses except one lot, named Willie. When asked for his, he said: "I did forget it."

He was cautioned to bring it the next day.

Willie's mother was quite disgusted. It seemed to her that any one with the slightest pretensions to gray matter ought to know the reason for his absence.

The next morning he arrived all rosy with the cold, and handed the teacher his excuse. It read:

"Dear Miss C.—Little Willie's legs are fourteen inches long. The snow was two feet deep. Very truly yours, Mrs. J. . . ."

## A Witty Reply.

On one occasion an important dress rehearsal at the Majestic theater was postponed until the small hours of the morning. The company grew very weary, particularly a gentleman who had been with Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree in a good many productions, but who had never attained to more than a very tiny part. When the time came to rehearse his few lines he was so tired that his voice was anything but distinct.

"What's the matter, Mr. Z?" asked Sir Herbert in his most sarcastic tones. "Are you saving your voice for the rehearsal?"

"No, Sir Herbert," was the retort. "I've never been able to save anything under your management."

Sir Herbert, an exceedingly witty man himself, was so pleased with the retort that the salary of the small-part man was raised.—London M. A. P.

## A Washless Washboard.

"Women haven't the artistic temperament," complained the orchestra musician to the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "That's why I am unmarried. Oh, yes, I was married once. I thought to acquire a woman who could take care of my home, make a little domestic place of refuge for me and all that, but the dream soon fled."

"A few days after I was married my bride came to me and said: 'Dear, that new washboard you got for me is no good at all. I can't wash your socks on it.'"

"Washboard?" says I. "Why I never bought you a washboard." But she led me out into the kitchen and showed me what she'd been scrubbing away on all the morning. Great heavens! It was my new xylophone."

## French Humor.

A man who possessed much land and had many younger brothers was asked why he did not go out hunting, as his brothers did.

"Well," said he, "it is because frequently happens that the guns of younger brothers go off accidentally when pointed at the eldest, but it is seldom that the guns of the eldest behave in a similar manner toward the younger brothers."—French Joke Book.

## Curious Neighbors Felled.

A wealthy New York society woman became very much interested in city missionary work. In her district is a poor but respectable family named Moriarty, living on the top floor rear of tenement house in a congested East side street.

Every time she has visited the Moriarty she has been much annoyed by the staring and whispering of the other occupants of the building. The other day she spoke to Mrs. Moriarty about it.

"Your neighbors seem very curious to know who and what I am," she remarked.

"They do so," acquiesced Mrs. Moriarty.

"Do they ask about it?"

"Indeed they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Fah, fah, an Oi do not. Ojjet say you're me dressmaker, ad' let it go at that."—Metropolitan Magazine.

## His Way of Getting Even.

"You know that fellow, Jim McGroarty, the lad that's always coming up and thumping you on the chest and yelling 'How are you?'"

"I know him."

"Well, he's a washed-out, twenty cigars for some of this clear Havana—'but I'll get even with him now.'"

"How will you do it?"

"I'll tell you. Jim always hits me over the head with a brick when I carry my cigars. He'll hit me there just once more. There's no cigar in my vest pocket this morning. Instead of it there's a stick of dynamite d'y'e mind?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Lion and the Lamb.

He was a gentleman of the old school—never mind his wrinkled brown skin and whitened brown clothes—and it was with the most distinguished politeness that he gave his order to the butcher man:

"Do madam say please to cut her two lamb chops from the bon, suh."

The butcher man jerked a lamb from a hook, and his customer watched him cut it up. And a waiting woman said to herself:

"Addition forty-seven to the literature of the lion and the lamb."—Washington Star.

## A Poor Cure.

Mayor Speer of Denver, at a recent temperance banquet, was discussing a drink cure of this efficacy.

"When I think of this cure," he said, "I recall a poor old woman with a red nose who entered a magistrate's office and said:

"I'd like to take pledge. If you please."

"Very good," said the polite clerk. "And how long did you wish to take it for?"

"In the past," said the old woman. "I've always took for life."

## A Dangerous Drink.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the noted reformer of Denver, was luncheon one day—it was very warm—when a politician paused beside his table.

"Judge," said the politician, "see you're drinkin' hot coffee. That's a death drink."

"Yes," said Judge Lindsey.

"O yes. In this weather you want feed drinks, Judge, feed drinks. Did you ever try iced tea and ginger ale?"

"No," said the judge, smiling. "but I've tried several fellows who 'ave."

## She Was Wise.

"You are late," she says, with a woman's sweet habit of saying the unnecessary.

"Yes," he acknowledged. "Several things made me late. In the first place I met Jones and Blugham as I was rushing to the train and in the second place I felt that I had to not 'em up for them because of the old college days, and—"

"You needn't bother to tell me what happened in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, 10th and on up to the 20th place," she replied telly.—Chicago Post.

## Well Seasoned.

Several villagers were discussing a departed sister, who had been given to good deeds, but was rather too fond of dispensing sharp-spoken advice.

"She was an excellent woman," said the deceased lady's pastor. "She was constantly in the homes of the poor and afflicted. In fact, she was the salt of the earth."

"She was more than that," remarked a villager. "She was the vinegar, the pepper and the mustard as well. She was a perfect crust stand of virtues."—Tit-Bits.

## A Sly Suggestion.

They had reached the outer portals of the front door, and were going through the process of parting, very lingeringly.

"When I say good-night to you this evening," gurgled Mr. Youngblood, "do you think it would be proper for me to place one reverent kiss upon your fair hand?"

"Well," she laughed softly, as she laid her head gently on his shoulder, "I should consider it decidedly out of acc."—July Lippincott's.

## His Denomination.

Dean de Moulain of Trinity cathedral told this bright little story during one of his delightful talks not long ago: A man was asked to what religious denomination he belonged.

He thought it over.

"Why," he presently replied, "I believe it is the Episcopal church I stay away from."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## A Matter of Business.

"I cannot understand, sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement because I wasn't good enough for her and would disgrace the family."

"Young man, that was sentiment; this is business."

## Tasty Poison.

Customer—The poison may be excellent but the rate won't take it. You'll have to make it more tasty.

Druggist—I've tried already, but the appetite boys eat it.—Ellengende Blatter.

Stella—Is she a grass widow? Bella—An alfalfa widow; she has had three crops of husbands in a year.—Judge.

## Not a Hindrance.

It was a revival meeting, and the church workers were working up and down the aisles. A gray haired woman past middle age approached a seats looking gentleman who occupied a rear seat on the end of the row. Placing her hand on his shoulder with maternal touch she said:

"Don't you think you would like to be a Christian?"

"My dear madam," he began "don't you know that I am professor of theology in the little seminary at the other end of the town?"

The woman, a homely character, and ignorant of the "isms" and "ologies" of the modern curriculum gave answer in accents:

"Well, my dear brother, don't allow a little thing like that to stand in your way."—Phila. Times.

## Restorative.

George L. Shrouk one of Atlantic City's champion life guards was discussing his profession.

"Funny things happen to us guards sometimes," said Mr. Shrouk. "A funny thing happened to my friend Tim last week."

"A society belle from Spruce street went in the water wearing one of those fashionable wigs. A big wave went over her, and when she came up the wig was floating out to sea. She turned and ran to Tim."

"Oh, save my hair!" she yelled.

"Pardon me, lady," says Tim. "I'm a life-guarder, not a hair restorer."

## Where She Found Comfort.

At a prayer-meeting held in the back-woods of Rhode Island, testimonies were requested and a very old woman tottered to her feet.

"I want to tell this blessed company," her voice quavered, "that I have rheumatiz in my back, and rheumatiz in my shoulders, and rheumatiz in my legs, and rheumatiz in my arms, but I have been upheld and comforted by the beautiful Bible verse, 'Gird and bear it.'"

—July Lippincott's.

## Not That Kind.

A Hebrew boy was fever patient in a hospital and had shown a disposition to whine and complain at all times. The nurse was giving him an alcohol sponge bath and thinking to divert his mind, she said up as she rubbed under his arm:

"Tickle!"

"Still whining, the youngest said: 'No, Yiddish.'"

## Less Expensive.

Young Man—I have come, sir, to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter?

Stern Parent—Has she accepted you?

Young Man—Yes; and she has promised to elope with me if you refuse to give your consent.

Stern Parent—Then, I most emphatically refuse. Bless you, my children.—Chicago News.

## Shutting Him Off.

The Dad—My son, I want to tell you that the secret of my success, as it must be of any man's, is hard work.

The Son—Sh, dad! I don't care to hear other people's secrets, and I am to much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained in that way. Say no more.—Tulsa Blade.

## It Wanted It Saved.

Townley—Your friend Mr. old sea captain, seemed to be a little timid about going in your auto.

Winstrang—Yes; the fact is that he absolutely refused to go at all until I had the machine equipped with an anchor and a compass.—Chicago News.

The golf bug's soul came back from a little jaunt around Satan's preserve with a smile as wide as the Amazon river.

"I say," it exclaimed, "I don't call this much of a hell. They have the finest golf course out there I ever saw in my life."

A droll looking old soul who was sitting on the safety valve looked up.

"But did you see anybody playing on it?" he asked.

"No the newcomer admitted, 'I didn't.'"

The old timer chuckled.

"That's it," he said. "He won't let anybody play on

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and date of birth must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to  
Miss M. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1911.

## OURRIERS.

6816. HOWLAND—To what branch of the Howland family did Bethiah, wife of Nicholas Dragg belong? They were residents of Bristol, R. I., and were married in 1725. Can any one give dates of birth and death?—B. W.

6817. HUNT—William Hunt arrived from Halifax, Yorkshire, England, with his wife, four sons and two daughters in 1635, and settled in Concord, Mass. Has any one discovered his English ancestry? Who was his wife? What were the names of his children? What were the dates of their birth and death? I should also like the date of marriage of William Hunt.—R. W.

6818. HENRY—Can any one give me the ancestry of Mary Henry, born in Glasgow, Mass., or Blimford, records conflict, in 1778, and removed to Oswego County, New York, and married John Wanton Clarke, 1807. Daughter of Joseph Clarke and whom?—J. H. E.

6819. WOLCOTT—Who was William Wolcott, who was representative for East Windsor, Ct., in 1776.—T. B.

6820. WEEKS—Joseph Weeks son of Thomas and Catherine (Clark) Weeks, was born January 6, 1747, died December 11, 1830. He lived in Hardwick, Mass., but removed during the latter part of his life to Harwick, Vermont. He married Hannah Willis. Who was she, and what was her ancestry? When was she born?—W. E.

6821. WERDEN—What was the parentage of Sarah Warden, who married John Joseph Pendleton, January 16, 1723? I desire to obtain if possible the names of her parents, dates of birth and death.—L. G.

6822. SMITH, ROUNDS—Who was Mary Smith, of Rehoboth, who married Peleg Bowditch, of Rehoboth. Had a son Peleg Bowditch, who married Susanna Rounds. What was her ancestry?—E. G.

6823. STICKNEY—Thomas Stickney was a native of Newburyport, and after living in Haverhill and Boston, Mass., died July 28, 1701. His widow married John Lyon, Jr. What was the maiden name of his wife? When was he born, and what was his parentage?—G. H.

6824. SPRAGUE—Did Elias Sprague, of Smithfield, R. I., marry? He was living in 1770 and perhaps later. Who was his wife, and what were the names of his children, if he had children.—M. M.

6825. BABCOCK—What was the ancestry of Daniel Babcock, married April 8, 1784, Content Potter. She was born May 25, 1765. Had daughter Lucy, born January 24, 1801, died August 1853, married December 26, 1819, David Almy.—L. B.

6826. BAILEY, FISHER—Who were the ancestors of Israel and Ruth (Fisher) Bailey, who had a son Luther, born at Canton, Mass., May 3, 1783?—C. L.

6827. BURDICK—In the Babcock Ground, at Westerly, R. I., are the following inscriptions: Mr. Oliver Burdick, died August 23, 1806, in his 47th year. Mrs. Oliver Burdick (relict of Mr. Oliver Burdick) died October 23, 1818, in her 61st year. Can any one give me any information about these Burdicks? I should like to know their ancestry, and the exact date of their births, if possible. Also would like to know the maiden name of Mrs. Oliver Burdick.—B. B.

6828. MARTIN—Benjamin Martin was the first son of Benjamin and Sarah (Kingsley) Martin, and was born in Gloucester, Mass., April 6, 1765. He married Sarah Cole. What was her ancestry?

6829. PAGE—From what place did John Page come, whose daughter, Catherine, married Thomas Brinley, of London? Were they married in London and does anyone know the date? Thomas Brinley died in 1693. His wife was born 1663, and died 1755.—A. B.

6830. POWELL—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth Powell, who married May 27, 1733, Rev. Samuel Seabury, of New London, Conn?—W. G.

6831. CORNELL—Would like to know the ancestry of Mary Cornell who married Stephen Barker, a captain of Newport. They both died about 1815.—J. C.

The author of the "Cornell General" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address: REV. JOHN CORNELL, 7-16 Cornhill Farm, Newport, R. I.

"The Orient in Providence."

With its first week nearly closed, "The Orient in Providence" Exposition, now open in Infanter Hall, Providence, has achieved a wonderful success. In church circles the mammoth exposition is the one absorbing topic of conversation, and hundreds of church people are visiting Infanter Hall to gratify their curiosity regarding the life and

customs of the great Eastern Nations, and to obtain accurate information about the great work of Christian Missions all over the world. As the Exposition will remain open up to and including the seventh of October, thousands may yet seize this opportunity for studying the condition of Oriental life almost at first hand.

People who have never taken any interest in church work are visiting the Exposition in increasing numbers and find that the beautiful scenery and life-like demonstrations of foreign life are of the most intense interest.

All the great Asiatic countries and peoples, including China, Japan, Korea and Burma, are represented at the Exposition by elaborate exhibits, and in addition to these, a hall is devoted exclusively to the American Indian, Labrador and Frontier sections. Each exhibit contains several buildings reproducing the houses and places of worship of foreign peoples, and a fine scenic background renders each section exceedingly realistic. Stewards in the costumes of the people of each land are everywhere to explain and demonstrate everything of interest, and a corps of experienced missionaries give brief talks regularly on the people among whom they work.

The management of the Orient has arranged the program so that several special features are scheduled for every twenty minutes. The visitor is, therefore, sure to find something of interest going on at whatever time he chooses to come.

In the Drill Hall are the Hall of Religions, Hall of Methods, the Burmese and the Immigration Sections. An interesting exhibit in the Hall of Religions is the Bible Light House. Here may be seen copies of the Scriptures in over a hundred different languages, and visitors are presented with a booklet containing John 8:12. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren," in over two hundred and fifty different tongues. Tablets, moving pictures and stereopticon views are shown hourly at the Tableau Hall in Infanter Theatre, and for the convenience of visitors, return tickets to the Infanter Hall are here distributed without extra charge.

An excellent feature of the Exposition is the restaurant in the annex off the balcony of the Infanter Hall, which enables out-of-town visitors to spend the entire day at the Exposition without inconvenience.

## MIDDLETOWN.

The schools closed at noon on Friday of last week to permit the children to attend the County Fair. Twenty-three children received free tickets for highest standing in the schools and tickets were also sent to the teachers. Gladys Peckham, the 8 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin W. H. Peckham, of Honeyman Hill, received a prize of \$3 for her speaking subject, "The Heavenly Address."

Mr. Irving A. Cory is having a large art-stone chimney built at his new studio on Green and Hill; also a stone fireplace. The chimney will be 24 feet high and will face the road at the west.

Upon the opening of St. George's School last week the vested choir from the School resumed their singing at St. Columba, the Holy Trinity Church, Sunday morning. Following an established custom of years standing, the Rev. John H. Diman, headmaster of the School, gave the sermon for the opening of the year. It was taken from Psalm xvi: 5, "Lead me in thy truth and let me not be ashamed; for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day." A large congregation filled the Church. The offertory was for the benefit of St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence. It amounted to \$33.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham and youngest child are guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. Edward Barnum, their nephew and niece, of Newport, in a motor trip to Peru, Vermont, where the party is visiting relatives. They left on Saturday and expect to be gone a week.

The second peach supper of the season was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. There was a good attendance. An especially good program was presented in the auditorium at 8 o'clock which included solos, vocal and instrumental, by the ladies quartette, also duets. The quartette included Mrs. Ida M. Brown, 1st soprano; Mrs. Edward E. Wells, 2d soprano; Mrs. Fred P. Webster, 1st alto; Mrs. John P. Peckham, 2d alto. In general, they sang unaccompanied. The pastor, Rev. Edward E. Wells, proved himself a reader of unusual ability and responded to numerous accolades. His manner is especially easy and natural.

The Paradise Club resumes its weekly meetings for the year on Wednesday next. They will be guests of the president, Mr. Wm. C. Hubbell, at her home on Prospect avenue; subject, "Reminiscences of the Summer."

Wm. Augustus Peckham left Wednesday for Cambridge where he enters upon his second year at Harvard University.

A party from the parishes of St. Mary's, Portsmouth, and Holy Cross Church, Middletown, are to visit "The Orient" in Providence, on Monday, Episcopal Day, and a party from the Methodist Episcopal Church on Thursday, Methodist Day.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, will hold their monthly meeting at the church on Tuesday to prepare for their winter's study in the Forward Mission Study Class.

Mr. Percy T. Bailey has been engaged to carry an automobile party to the Brockton Fair on Wednesday.

Work has been progressing this week on the overflow school room engaged at Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell on Venable avenue and an attempt is being made to have it ready to open October 2d.

Mrs. Eliza Clarke Peckham and her daughter, Miss Eliza M. Peckham, are visiting relatives in Worcester and Springfield.

Mrs. Christiana Sisson, who has been very ill with pneumonia at the home of her elder daughter, Mrs. Ida Calvert on Green End avenue is but slightly improved.

Mr. E. Raymond Peckham left Thursday for New York where he will be associated with the Packard Motor Car Co. He has been at the Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Co., Providence, for the past four years.

The Neighbors Night at Aquidneck Grange at the Town Hall Tuesday evening was largely attended. Members were present from Nequid Grange in Tiverton, Nantuxet Grange at Stone Bridge, and Portsmouth Grange. In the absence of the Master, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham, who is visiting in Vermont, worthy Overseer Mrs. Wm. C. Spooner presided. A delightful program of readings and musical numbers was presented by the chairman of the evening's entertainment committee, Mr. N. Horne Peckham, which was charmingly rendered by members of the three local granges. At its conclusion a collation was served and general singing was enjoyed by all present. Invitations were accepted to attend a Neighbors Night at Nantuxet Grange on Wednesday evening, October 2d, and at Nequid Grange on Wednesday evening, October 11.

# Convenient AND ROOMY.

You can draw your chair up as close as you like when sitting at the Mission Style Oak Table and your knees won't interfere with your peace of mind while writing—observe the idea? Seldom has convenience been so cleverly provided for—like-wise roominess. And still better the

## TITUS QUALITY

places this Mission Style Oak Table above Suspicion—the long service you will get from it is assured.

We might add a third to the price and still be within reason, for its true worth is undeniable. We cannot recommend the table too highly—for students use particularly it is ideal.

\$9.00

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

### To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

#### TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

**FEDERAL EXPRESS** Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage. This train is a splendidly equipped—valuable buffet parlor car and dining car in either direction.

**COLONIAL EXPRESS** Daily except Sundays. Through sleeping cars between Boston and Washington. Dining car between Boston and Washington. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal winter resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale. For information write A. C. Titus, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN &amp; HARTFORD RAILROAD.

## UNNECESSARY TRAVEL AVOIDED IS COMFORT EARNED

Telephone service saves unnecessary travel as well as the cost of it.

Have YOU a Telephone at Home?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

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### Aviation.

Airships are to be built of the new metal, known as Dural metal, which is 40 per cent higher than aluminum.

The United States government is the fourth to establish an aeronautical laboratory. Belgium, France and Russia have already done so.

The winnings of Debeumont and Verdines in various air races this year are stated by a Paris newspaper to be 500,000 francs and 200,000 francs respectively. Garros has won 150,000 francs and Vidant 100,000 francs in the same period.

### The Royal Box.

The snob of Persia will not sit at a table on which either salmon or lobster are placed.

After the sovereign, the white elephant is the most important individual in the Siamese court, taking precedence of the heir apparent.

Margherita, mother of Queen Helene of Italy, has become so captivated with motoring that she has replaced her stable to a considerable extent with expensive cars and may be seen daily driving about Rome.

### Facts From France.

Paris has a museum of phonetics.

The construction of the Paris boulevards was commenced in 1536.

Hallmarks in France cause an estimated annual loss to farmers of 150,000,000 francs.

In parts of France shepherds keep their sheep under observation at stills.

The city of Paris owns a machine that can grind nearly a quarter of a million paving blocks in a day.

### The Writers.

Chaucer breathed his last while composing a ballad.

Petrarch was found dead in his library leaning over a book.

Bayle, French philosophical writer, when dying pointed to the place where his proof sheet lay.

Roscommon, English poet, while expiring quoted from his own translation of "Dies Irae."

### Little Girl Drowns

Weymouth, Mass., Sept. 29.—While playing on the old abandoned steamboat wharf, Helen McCann, 8, fell through a rotten plank and was drowned.

## New England Navigation Co. TO NEW YORK

### VIA Fall River Line.

#### STEAMERS

#### COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days at 9.15 P. M. Sundays 9.15 P. M. Orchestra on each.

### VIA Wickford Line.

#### STEAMER GENERAL.

LY. NEWPORT, LONG WHARF.

(Week Days)	P. M.	(Sundays)
A. M.	1.05	P. M.
7.10	4.05	11.05
10.00	7.15	

### For Block Island and Providence.

#### STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM.

#### ALL WATER ROUTE

MEAL SERVICE A LA CARTE  
Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days only 11.15 a. m. Via Block Island week days 1.15 p. m. Leave Block Island week days only, 3.30 p. m.; due Newport 6.15 p. m.

For tickets, staterooms, and parlor seats, apply at City ticket office, 320 Thames St., at Wharf Office and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.  
A. H. Seaver, A. G. P. A., New York.

### GIVEN QUICK DIVORCE

Trial of Suydam's Suit Against Wife Lasts but Five Minutes

New York, Sept. 28.—Walter L. Suydam, whose wife eloped with Frederick Noble, the youthful son of a Brooklyn plumber, was granted an absolute divorce by Justice Clark in the supreme court, Brooklyn, after a trial which lasted only five minutes.

Mrs. Suydam made no defense and was not represented in court. The wronged husband took the witness stand and remained on it less than a minute. He testified only to his marriage to the defendant.

### "Meet Me at Barney's."

#### SAVE \$

By purchasing a PIANO at our

### 16th Annual Sale

OF

### Rented Pianos

Steinway, Hume,  
Jewett, Woodbury,  
Curtis, Berkshire  
Cash on Easy Terms.

## BARNEY'S

### Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

### Carr's List.

Hilda Lessways,  
By Arnold Bennett.  
The Clayhanger,  
By Arnold Bennett.  
Captain Black,  
By Max Pemberton.  
Eve's Second Husband,  
By Corra Harris.  
The Secret Garden,  
By Frances Hodgson Burnett.  
DAILY NEWS BUILDING

## DELINQUENT

## TAXPAYERS

### NOTICE

The undersigned hereby gives public notice that all taxes assessed for the year 1910 which his books show unpaid at the close of business

October 15, 1911,

Will be collected by levy and public sale of the real estate upon which the said unpaid taxes are a lien, and all costs incident thereto will be added to the original claim.

E. W. HIGBEE,

Collector of Taxes.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 11, 1911.

### No. 1566 REPORT

OF THE condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	\$23,959.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,455.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Premiums of U. S. Bonds	2,750.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	175,540.21
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	\$30,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	23,135.18
Checks and other cash items	383.00
Exchanges for clearing houses	5,564.81
Notes of other National Banks	1,200.00
Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents	1,638.85

### LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ: Special legal-tender notes \$1,150.83  
Legal-tender notes 2,002.00  
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$15,655.70

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Surplus fund 65,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses 29,958.67

National Bank notes outstanding 94,900.00

Due to other National Banks 2,962.80

Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 23,011.70

Dividends unpaid 78.00

Individual deposits subject to check 384,003.22

Demand certificates of deposit 10,705.03

Certified checks 1,001.20

Total \$715,655.70

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward S. Peckham, Ralph R. Barker, F. B. Coggeshall, Directors.

### No. 1492 REPORT

OF THE condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	\$316,162.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	6.39
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	110,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	54,000.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	14,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	75,419.37
Checks and other cash items	6.83
Exchanges for clearing houses	10,994.44
Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents	611.07

### LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ: Special legal-tender notes 22,000.00

Legal-tender notes 1,600.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) 2,600.00

Due from U. S. Treasurer 5,000.00

Total \$253,100.10

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Surplus fund 65,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses 55,018.81

National Bank notes outstanding 104,750.00

Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 415.50

Dividends unpaid 506,557.65

Individual deposits subject to check 3,324.65

Certified checks 1,001.20

Cashiers' checks outstanding 109.21

Total \$823,100.10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.